

MORE

**Dykes To Watch
Out For**

To all the brave, gorgeous, undecieved lesbians in the world, for providing a rich and endless source of comic material. Particularly Alissa.

Sodomy Blues

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JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT WAS ALMOST SAFE TO COME OUT OF THE CLOSET...

...TO ENGAGE IN ANY SEX ACT INVOLVING THE SEX ORGANS (PANT! PANT!) OF ONE PERSON AND THE MOUTH OR ANUS (DROOL) OF ANOTHER IS UNCONSTITUTIONAL AND REVOLTING!!



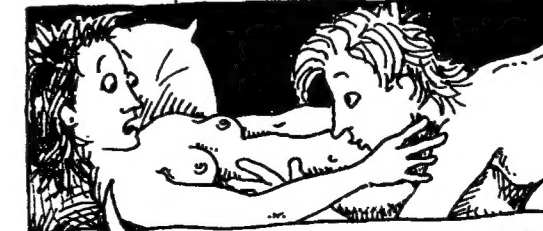
I THOUGHT SODOMY WAS HAVING SEX WITH A FUNDAMENTALIST.



HOW ANTE-DILUVIAN!

WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN?

WILL OUR SEX LIVES ONCE AGAIN BECOME CLANDESTINE & GUILT-RIDDEN?



LOOK, I'D LOVE TO BUT I CAN'T RISK IT! FIDO'S LICENSE IS EXPIRED AND YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN THE DOG CATCHER MIGHT POP IN!

AND ON THE BEDROOM BEAT...



THEY'RE STILL AT SECOND BASE, AL! THIS COULD TAKE ALL NIGHT!

...THEN AFTER WE OCCUPY THE CAPITOL BUILDING, WE ANCHOR THE 60 FOOT INFLATABLE TONGUE FROM THE TOP OF THE DOME...



REALLY, CLAUDIA. LET'S GET SERIOUS. IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER! LET'S TAKE IT TO THE STATES!

FESTIVAL HELL

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FIRST, I WAS STANDING IN A LINE FOR HOURS, STARVING. WHEN I FINALLY GOT TO THE FRONT, THEY WERE FEEDING US BIRDSEED!



EARLY ONE MORNING AT A PROMINENT WOMEN'S MUSIC FESTIVAL... HONEY! WAKE UP! I JUST HAD THE MOST AWFUL NIGHTMARE!



WE WERE HERE AT THE FESTIVAL, BUT IT WAS ALL DIFFERENT! MM-HM



THEY WERE ALL HAVING A SUPPORT GROUP ABOUT ME!



THEN, I WANTED TO BUY AN EARRING. BUT THE CRAFTSWOMEN WOULD ONLY TAKE MAJOR CREDIT CARDS!



AND MY GYM TEACHER FROM 9TH GRADE WAS THERE! SHE MADE ME DO 3 LAPS AROUND THE LAND FOR FORGETTING MY UNIFORM!



HYPERSENSITIVE? SHE ONCE SULKED FOR WEEKS BECAUSE I DIDN'T NOTICE HER HAIRCUT! YEAH...SHE WAS ALWAYS OVER-REACTING! YOU SAID IT! HA! YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT, SISTER!

LISTEN, HONEY. IT WAS ONLY A DREAM! NOW, LET'S GET UP.

POOR BABY. WAIT, IT GETS MUCH WORSE. ALL MY EX-LOVERS WERE THERE! EVERY WOMAN I'VE EVER SLEPT WITH! GODDESS, IT WAS TERRIFYING!

SHRIEK!! WELL! YOU ALWAYS DID OVERREACT!

OH NO! IT'S... INTERNALIZED HOMO- PHOBIA!

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IT'S SAD BUT TRUE! NO MATTER HOW WELL-ADJUSTED YOU ARE, EVERY NOW AND THEN THAT NAGGING LITTLE VOICE POPS UP!



OF COURSE, YOUR LESBIAN IDENTITY ALWAYS WINS, ... BUT WHAT A WASTE OF ENERGY!



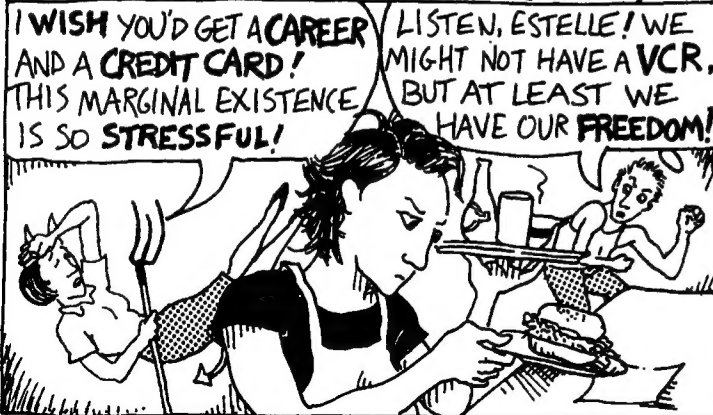
ONE METHOD OF QUIETING THE HOMOPHOBIC VOICE IS BY DIRECT CONFRONTATION.



TO SILENCE IT PERMANENTLY REQUIRES CONSTANT VIGILANCE,...



... STEADFASTNESS AGAINST TEMPTATION,...



... AND MAYBE THERAPY.



Butch & FEMME

©1986 BY ALISON BECHDEL

CURIOUS LITTLE TERMS, AREN'T THEY? SOME WOMEN ARE DISDAINFUL OF THEM.



SOME WOMEN HAVE MADE THEM INTO A SCIENCE.

NO, NO... JANET IS DEFINITELY YOUR TYPICAL BUTCHY FEMME.



FACE IT. NO MATTER HOW POLITICALLY CORRECT YOU ARE, THERE ARE ALL THESE ROLES LURKING ABOUT, JUST WAITING TO ENSNARE THE UNSUSPECTING VICTIM.



MAYBE YOU TRY TO FIGHT THEM.



MAYBE YOU SORT OF GET INTO THEM.



BUT THE TRUE GLORY OF THE LESBIAN EXPERIENCE IS REVEALED BY OUR THRILLING AND EXTRAORDINARY VERSATILITY IN TIMES OF CRISIS.



Old Turkey

©1986 BY ALISON BECHDEL

THIS YEAR, IN OPPOSITION TO MY WASP HERITAGE, I'M REFUSING TO TAKE PART IN OPPRESSIVE HOLIDAYS.

THANKSGIVING IS JUST A HYPOCRITICAL WHITEWASHING OF THE GENOCIDE OF AMERICAN INDIANS.

CHRISTMAS IS A CAPITALIST CONSPIRACY OF CONSPICUOUS CONSUMPTION,...

...CRAMMED DOWN OUR COLLECTIVE THROAT, REGARDLESS OF OUR INDIVIDUAL RELIGIONS!

YOU SAID ALL THIS LAST YEAR, JULIA! BUT WHERE WERE YOU ON THANKS GIVING? OVEREATING IN FRONT OF A TELEVISION SET!

AND THE NEXT DAY, YOU WERE OUT CHRISTMAS SHOPPING WITH A VENGEANCE!

WELL, SO... OLD HABITS DIE HARD. BUT THIS YEAR, I REALLY MEAN IT.

NO CRANBERRY SAUCE? NO. OR PUMPKIN PIE, EITHER.

NO GIFTS? NO STOCKINGS? NO COLORED LIGHTS?

NO CARDS, NO CAROLS, NO CANDY!

JULIA... I THINK A SMALL TREE WOULD BE OKAY... WITH MAYBE JUST A HINT OF TINSEL..

Silly Putty Syndrome

THE WORKSHOP SERIES
©1986 BY ALISON BECHDEL

THIS MONTH'S WORKSHOP IS LED BY CLEO BALDSHEIN, M.S.W., KNOWN FOR HER PIONEERING TECHNIQUES IN THE FIELD OF GUERRILLA THERAPY. ARE YOU IN THE PROCESS OF A PROLONGED AND AGONIZING BREAK-UP WITH YOUR LOVER? THIS MONTH WE WILL SHARE SOME OF OUR ISSUES AROUND TERMINATION.

FIRST OF ALL, I WANT YOU TO VISUALIZE A LUMP OF SILLY PUTTY. SEE IT? NOW, YOU WANT TO BREAK IT INTO TWO PIECES...

...YOU BEGIN TO PULL IT SLOWLY APART, BUT IT WON'T BREAK. IT JUST STRETCHES THINNER AND THINNER INTO A LONG, STICKY THREAD.

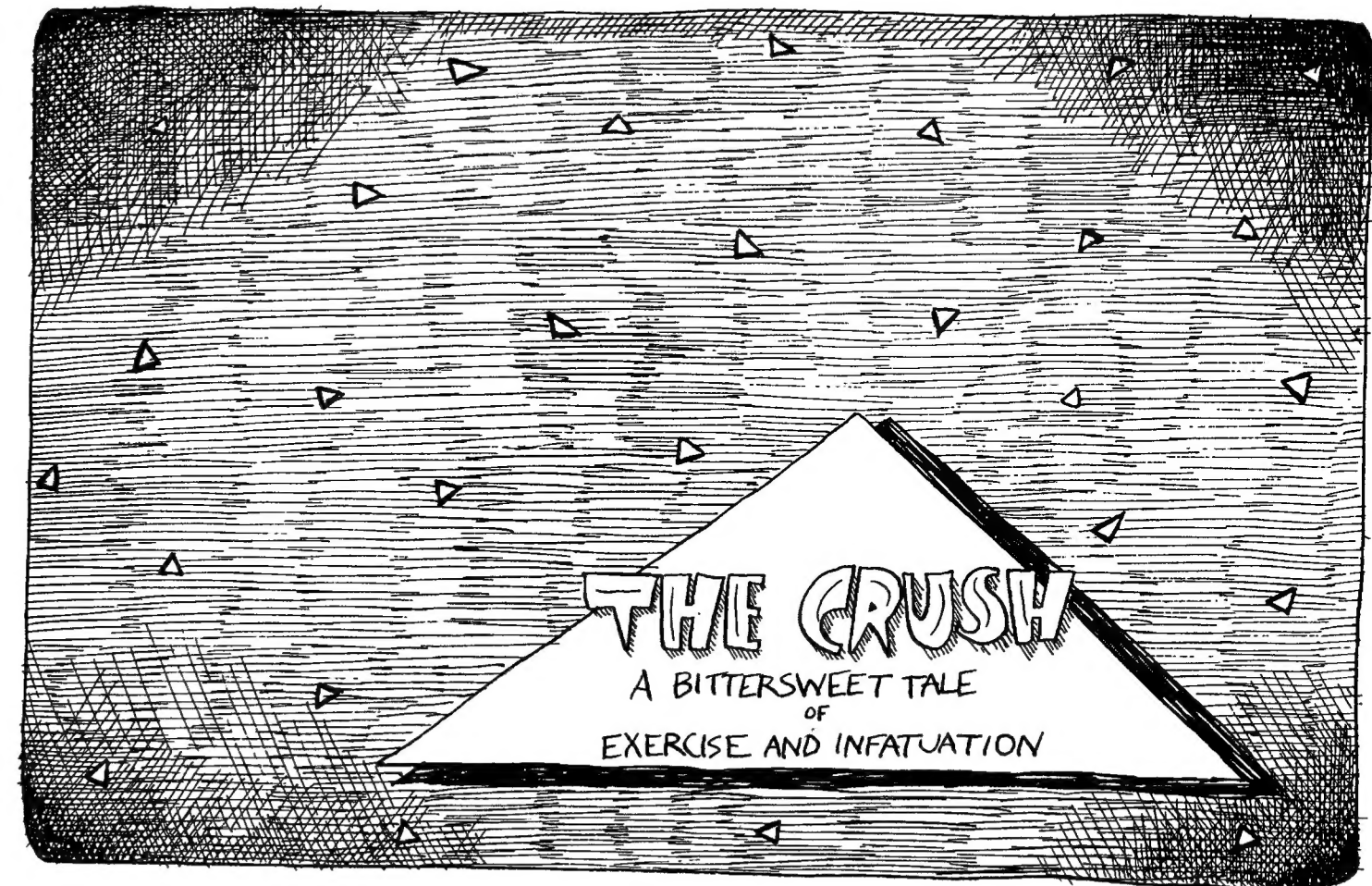
SOUND FAMILIAR? HAVE YOU BEEN BREAKING UP WITH YOUR GIRLFRIEND FOR SO LONG YOU'RE BEGINNING TO FEEL THIN AND STICKY?

BUT LUCKY FOR YOU, I CAN CURE THIS. TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR BREAK-UP. HAVE YOU FALLEN PREY TO THE NARCISSISTIC FALLACY?

OR ARE YOU IN THE THROES OF THE HAMSTER REFLEX?

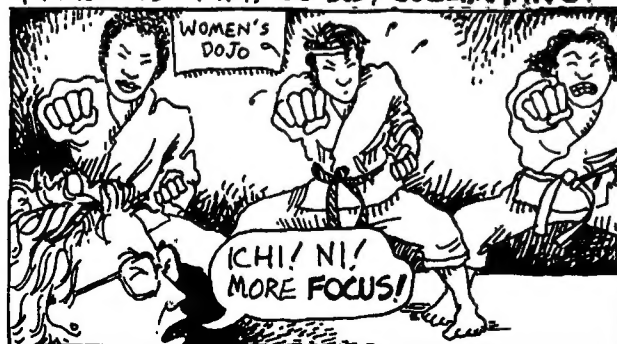
THERE'S JUST NO EXCUSE FOR WALLOWING IN YOUR MISERY THIS WAY. IT'S QUITE SIMPLE TO SPEED THIS TEDIOUS PROCESS ALONG. CLOSE YOUR EYES AGAIN, AND VISUALIZE THAT SAME LUMP OF SILLY PUTTY. GRIP IT FIRMLY IN BOTH HANDS, AND GIVE IT A GOOD, BRISK YANK. VOILA! A CLEAN BREAK! NOW, DIDN'T THAT FEEL GOOD? I HOPE YOU'RE ALL ABLE TO APPLY WHAT WE'VE SHARED TODAY TO YOUR PERSONAL TERMINATION SITUATIONS. YOU'RE WELCOME!

STAY TUNED FOR FUTURE WORKSHOPS WHERE CLEO WILL APPLY HER GUERRILLA THERAPY TECHNIQUES TO MORE TIRESOME, PERSONAL PROBLEMS LIKE YOUR ISSUES AROUND ABANDONMENT & COMING OUT TO YOUR PARENTS!



THE CRUSH

IN RETROSPECT, I WAS RIPE FOR IT. IT WAS SPRING AND I HADN'T HAD A DATE, LET ALONE SEX, IN MONTHS. I WAS TOO BUSY **SUBLIMATING**.



FIVE KARATE CLASSES A WEEK TOOK A LOT OUT OF ME. ANY EXTRA ENERGY I HAD WAS SPENT KEEPING MY **UNIFORM** LAUNDERED.



IN FACT, I HAD ALL BUT FORGOTTEN THE **BEAUTIFUL WOMAN** I SPOTTED AT THE GAY PRIDE MARCH THE YEAR BEFORE...



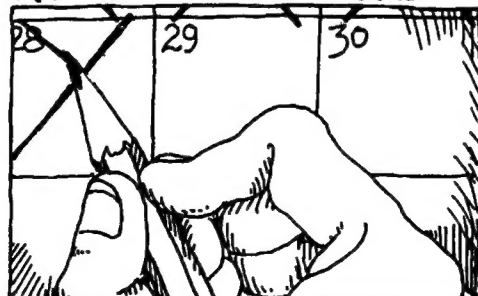
IT WAS UNUSUAL FOR ME TO BE SO COMPLETELY **STRUCK** BY A STRANGER... BUT SOMETHING ABOUT HER **MOVED** ME.



NOW, HOWEVER, IT WAS A YEAR LATER, AND I WAS **SUBLIMATING HARD**.



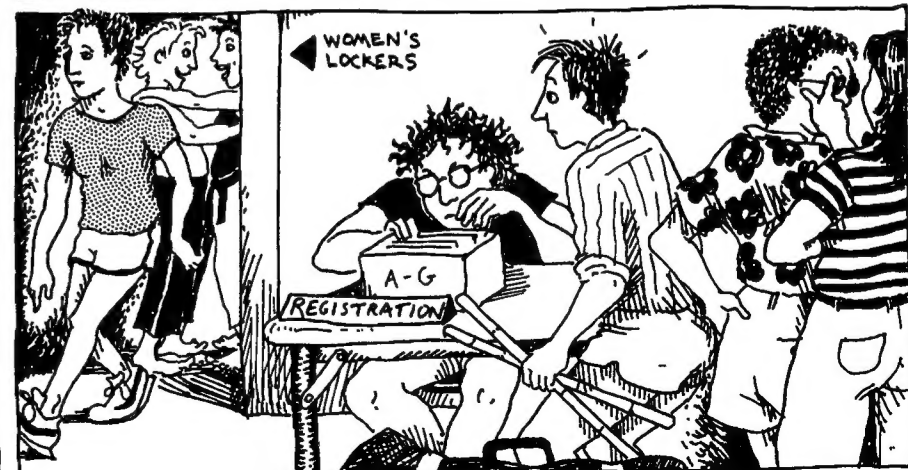
I WAS COUNTING THE DAYS UNTIL THE ANNUAL **WOMEN'S MARTIAL ARTS TRAINING CAMP** IN JUNE.



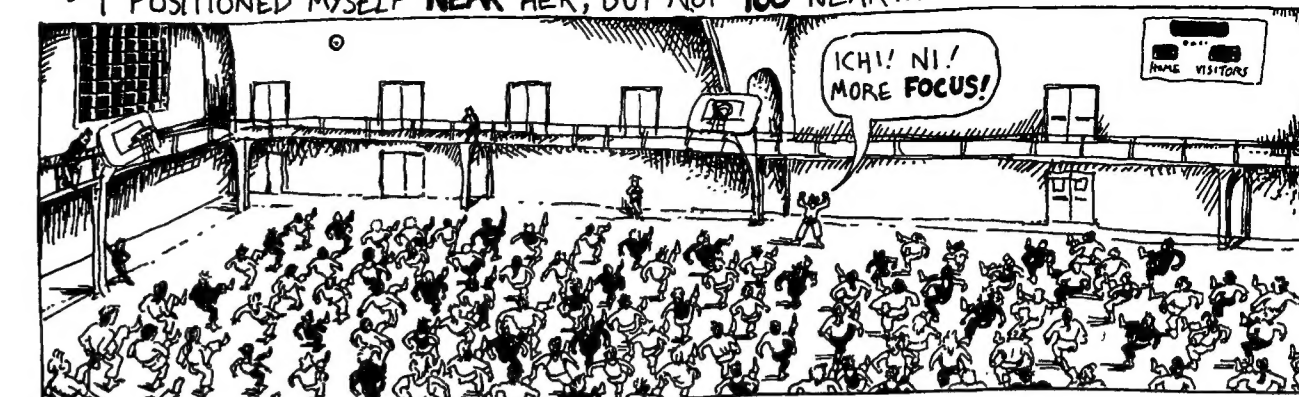
IT WAS A GREAT EVENT. HUNDREDS OF **AMAZONS** GATHERED FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, AND EVEN FROM **EUROPE**, TO STUDY AND TRAIN TOGETHER FOR **FOUR GLORIOUS DAYS**. I WENT WITH MY TEACHER AND SOME WOMEN FROM MY SCHOOL.



AND THEN, I SAW HER! I DON'T HAVE A VERY GOOD MEMORY FOR FACES, BUT I KNEW IT WAS HER, THE WOMAN FROM THE MARCH!! I STARTED TO FEEL **WEAK**. ALL THOSE MONTHS OF PUSH-UPS AND SIT-UPS, AND NOW I HAD SUDDENLY **TURNED TO JELLY!**



THE FIRST EVENING, ALL **400** OF US HAD A CLASS TOGETHER IN THE GYM. I POSITIONED MYSELF **NEAR** HER, BUT NOT **TOO NEAR**...



I WAS IN TORMENT. I KNEW I HAD TO TALK TO HER, BUT I WAS STRANGELY **PARALYZED** BY THE PROSPECT.



I DIDN'T SLEEP WELL THAT NIGHT.



THE NEXT AFTERNOON, WE WERE IN A CLASS TOGETHER OUTSIDE. I SURPRISED MYSELF.



TO MY HORROR AND DELIGHT, SHE AGREED. SHE TOSSED HER DAMP GI TOP OFF ON THE GRASS BEFORE WE BEGAN.

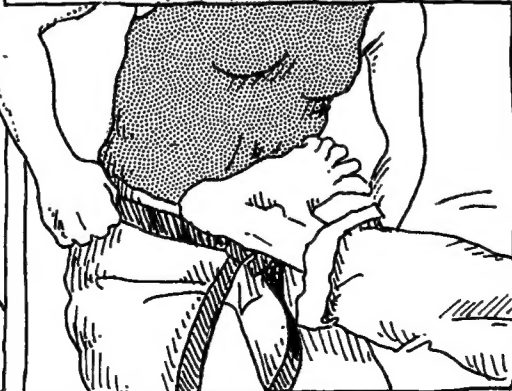


THE INSTRUCTOR TOLD US TO DELIVER SLOW MOTION ATTACKS TO SPECIFIC TARGETS ON OUR PARTNERS, MAKING GENTLE BUT FIRM CONTACT.

THE FIRST TIME I TOUCHED HER WAS A SLOW BLOW TO HER SWEATY JAW.



HER STOMACH WAS LIKE A ROCK THROUGH HER DAMP T-SHIRT.



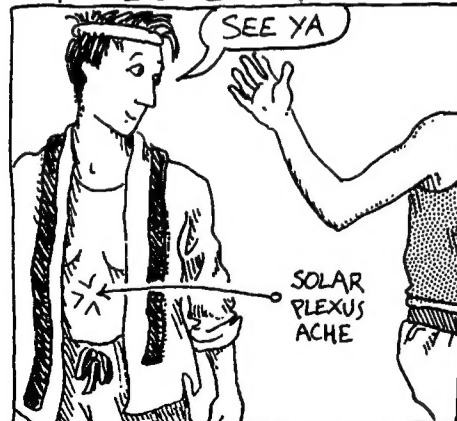
AFTER THE CLASS, SHE ASKED FOR A DRINK FROM MY WATER BOTTLE.

WE TALKED ON OUR WAY BACK TO THE GYM. SHE TOLD ME SHE JUST GRADUATED FROM COLLEGE. IVY LEAGUE. SHE ROWED CREW AND WAS GOING TO BE A DOCTOR.



I WAS A GONER, BUT I TRIED TO BE COOL.

NORMALLY A VERY BIG EATER, I FOUND THAT I HAD COMPLETELY LOST MY APPETITE!



I BEGAN TO ANNOY MY FRIENDS.



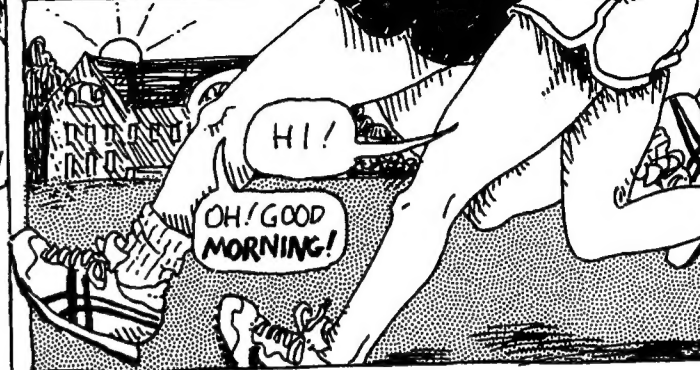
SHE WAS A BEAUTIFUL ATHLETE, AND TALKED EASILY AS WE RAN.



ON THE WAY BACK TO THE DORMS, I WAS FEELING MORE COMFORTABLE WITH HER...



THE NEXT MORNING, I WAS OUT RUNNING AS THE SUN CAME UP. SHE FELL INTO STEP BESIDE ME.



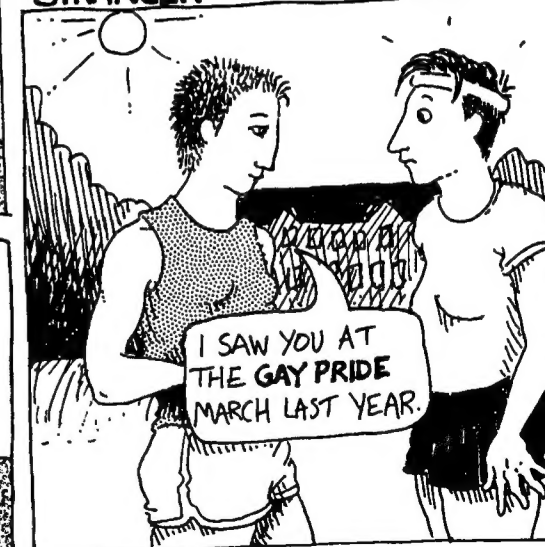
WE BREAKFASTED TOGETHER. I STILL WASN'T HUNGRY. WE TALKED ABOUT BEING MISTAKEN FOR BOYS.



THEN A STRANGE THING HAPPENED...



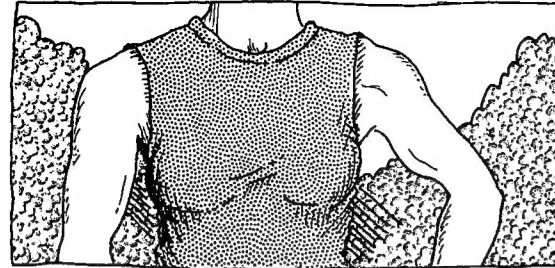
WE REMARKED ON THE COINCIDENCE FOR A WHILE, AND THEN AN EVEN STRANGER THING HAPPENED!



I DISGUISED MY SWOON WITH AN ATTEMPTED HANDSTAND.



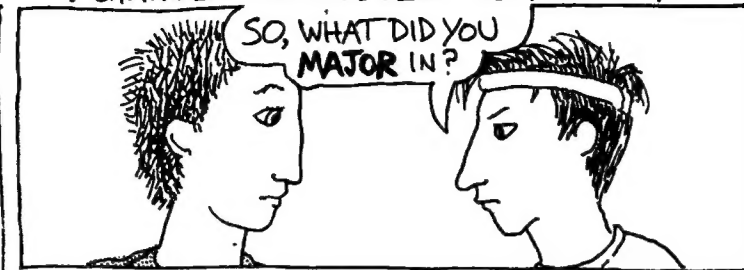
I WAS MESMERIZED BY HER BICEPS AND THE VEIN THAT RAN ACROSS HER SHOULDER. HER SKIN WAS LIKE POLISHED MARBLE.



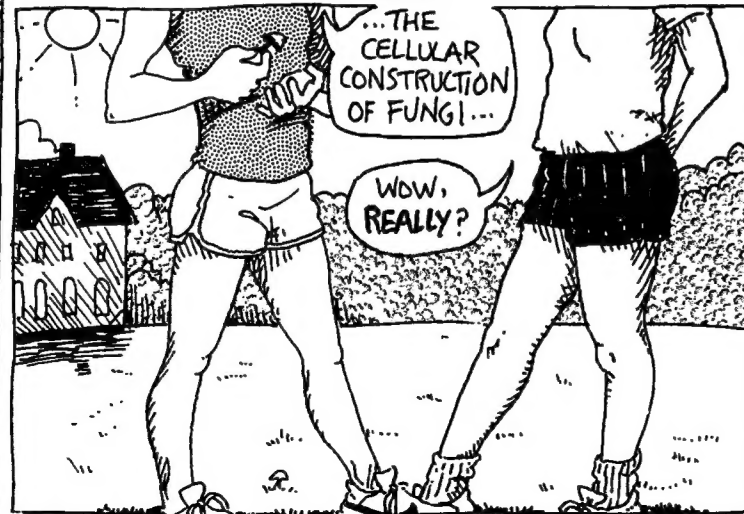
WE WERE PARTNERS TOGETHER IN THE LAST CLASS OF THE WEEKEND.



THEN, OVERCOME WITH SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS, I CHANGED THE SUBJECT COMPLETELY.



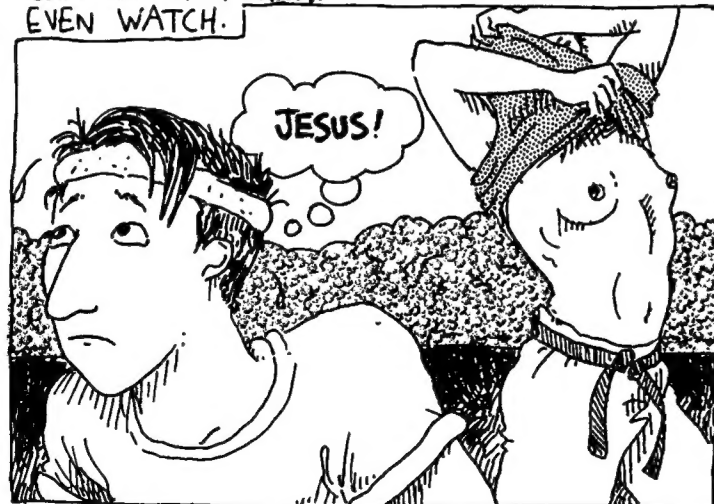
WE STOOD THERE TALKING AS THE SUN DRIED THE GRASS. SHE SPOKE WITH A FAINT DRAWL. HER EYES WERE VIOLET, AND SHE SMELLED OF COCONUT OIL.



I WAS LOST TO REASON. I BELIEVED IN FATE AT THE TIME.



IT WAS A VERY HOT MORNING. AT ONE POINT SHE CHANGED HER SHIRT. I WAS TOO OVERCOME TO EVEN WATCH.



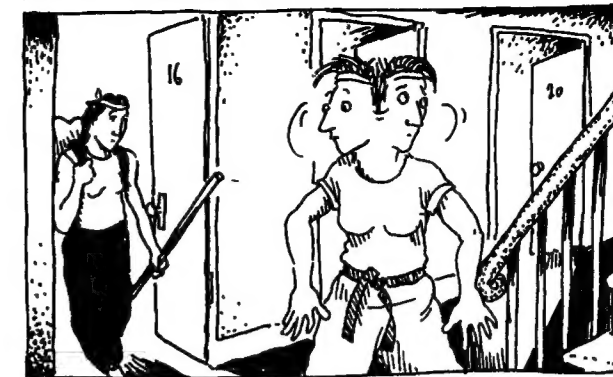
WE WERE LEARNING THE BASICS OF A STRANGE BRAZILIAN MARTIAL ART. I COULD SMELL HER COCONUT OIL. I WAS ECSTATIC.



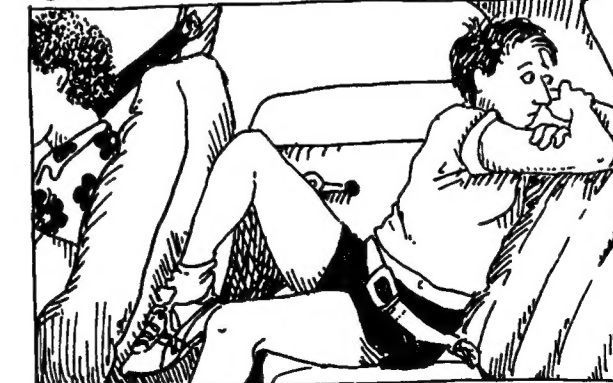
AFTER THE CLASS, WE ALL GATHERED FOR A GROUP PHOTO.



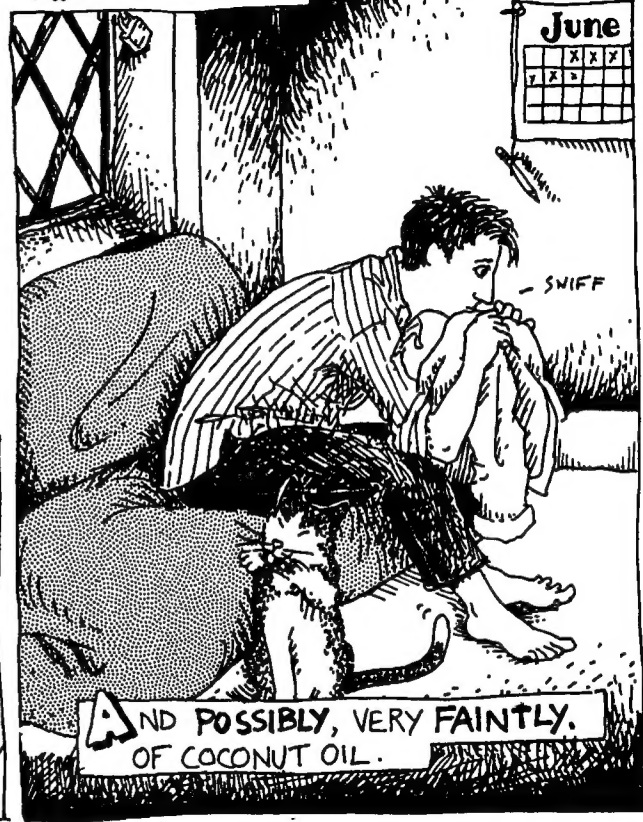
I LOOKED FOR HER TO SAY GOODBYE, BUT SHE HAD DISAPPEARED.



THERE WAS NO SIGN OF HER ANYWHERE. CRUSHED, I REALIZED I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HER LAST NAME! I DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE. THE DRIVE BACK TO THE CITY WAS EXCRUCIATING.



I DIDN'T WASH MY DIRTY GI FOR DAYS. IT SMELLED LIKE GRASS AND FRESH AIR AND SWEAT...



AND POSSIBLY, VERY FAINTLY. OF COCONUT OIL.



One Enchanted Evening

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MO & LO in... the SKUNK

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MO'S LIFE HAS TAKEN A TURN FOR THE WORSE. STILL WITHOUT A LOVER, SHE HAS ALSO LOST HER JOB AND BECOME THE VICTIM OF A REGRETTABLE HAIRCUT.

BUT WHEN NO MAIL ARRIVES, EXCEPT FOR A REJECTION LETTER FROM A PROMINENT LESBIAN-FEMINIST LITERARY JOURNAL... EVEN OUR HEROINE'S NATURE IS TESTED!

I'M GONNA SUE THAT BARBER! MALPRACTICE! MENTAL CRUELTY! IRREPARABLE PSYCHOLOGICAL DAMAGE!

OH, THAT'S JUST GREAT! YOU KNOW, I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW PEOPLE CAN LIE AROUND MAKING LOVE WHEN THERE'S SO MUCH MISERY AND DESOLATION IN THE WORLD!

AT LEAST IT'S WINTER. I CAN KEEP THIS HAT ON TILL MY HAIR GROWS BACK.

SHE TURNS TO HER FAITHFUL FRIEND LOIS FOR SUPPORT.

I'M SO DEPRESSED! HOW'M I EVER GOING TO GET A JOB LET ALONE A GIRLFRIEND, WITH THIS HAIRCUT? I LOOK LIKE A TRANSEXUAL MARINE!

MO, YOUR HAIR WILL GROW BACK IN A FEW WEEKS!

MO LIFE IS A CYCLE OF UPS AND DOWNS. THINGS WILL GET BETTER!

A RESOURCEFUL WOMAN, SHE DOES NOT GIVE IN TO DESPAIR, BUT KEEPS HERSELF BUSY.

MO, RELAX! YOU'RE GETTING ALL WORKED UP.

OF COURSE I'M GETTING WORKED UP! I'M ANXIOUS AND TENSE BECAUSE I HAVEN'T HAD SEX IN TEN MONTHS!

THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY. WHAT AM I GONNA DO TILL THEN? LO, WHAT'S THAT WEIRD NOISE?

UH... IT'S NAOMI... WE'RE HAVING BREAKFAST.

THAT'S REAL PROFOUND, LOIS. THANKS A LOT. I HAVE TO GO WATCH OPRAH WINFREY NOW AT LEAST SHE HAS SOME UNDERSTANDING OF THE WORD COMPASSION!

WILL HER FRIENDSHIP WITH LO SURVIVE MO'S HARD TIMES? IS LIFE A CYCLE OF UPS AND DOWNS... OR DOES MO JUST HAVE BAD KARMA? AND THE CRUCIAL QUESTION: IS SHE A DRAG, OR WHAT?!

HIGH ANXIETY

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ONE NIGHT AFTER KARATE CLASS... DON'T YOU SEE THE IRONY OF YOUR SITUATION, MO? YOU MIGHT BE MISERABLE NOT HAVING A JOB...

BUT WHAT'S THAT COMPARED WITH THE MISERY OF HAVING ONE? WHY DON'T YOU COME OVER FOR DINNER TONIGHT? I TOLD TONI YOU WOULD.

SURE, CLARICE.

WELL, IF IT AIN'T THE KARATE KIDS!

HI ANTONIA.

STILL JOB HUNTING, MO?

GROAN

RIGHT.

SHE'S KINDA ANXIOUS & DEPRESSED. LET'S TRY AND CHEER HER UP!

OVER THE LENTIL STEW... GEE, MO... SINCE YOU'RE COLLECTING UNEMPLOYMENT, WHY DON'T YOU JUST TAKE TIME OUT TO DO SOMETHING YOU REALLY LIKE? ENJOY YOUR FREEDOM!

YOU'RE RIGHT! GODDESS KNOWS HOW MUCH LONGER IT'LL LAST! DOESN'T THE INCREASING CONSERVATISM IN THIS COUNTRY WORRY YOU?

IT MAKES ME FEEL KIND OF SCHIZOPHRENIC... HERE WE ARE, GOING ABOUT OUR LITTLE COUNTER-CULTURE LIVES, RIGHT?

BUT OUT THERE IN THE REAL WORLD THEY'RE BOMBING ABORTION CLINICS... HOLDING NAZI AND KKK RALLIES... TRYING TO QUARANTINE PEOPLE WHO MIGHT HAVE AIDS!

THEY'RE MAKING SECRET WEAPONS DEALS TO ILLEGALLY FUND SO-CALLED "FREEDOM FIGHTERS" AND CALLING IT "THE LORD'S WORK!!"

WE'RE LIVING IN A PROTESTANT POLICE STATE AND ALL I'M WORRIED ABOUT IS GETTING A JOB SO I CAN HELP PERPETUATE THE PARANOID PATRIARCHAL DEATH CULTURE!

YOU TWO ARE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! THANKS FOR THE LENTILS! I HAVE TO GO HOME NOW AND RETHINK MY PRIORITIES!

GREAT! NOW I'M ANXIOUS & DEPRESSED!

IF I WEREN'T SO PRINCIPLED, I'D SAY IT'S HIGH TIME SHE GOT HERSELF A GIRLFRIEND!

MO & CLARICE IN...
the HOAX
 ©1987 BY ALISON BECHDEL

MO HAS DECIDED TO POSTPONE HER JOB SEARCH AND TAKE TIME TO **RE-THINK** HER PRIORITIES.
 ON HER WAY TO A LUNCH DATE WITH HER EX-LOVER, CLARICE...

JADED... I'VE BECOME SO JADED. WHERE DID ALL MY REVOLUTIONARY FERVOR GO?

SCUFF SCUFF

4

I REMEMBER WHEN CLARICE AND I CAME OUT TOGETHER IN COLLEGE... WE WERE SO EXCITED, SO RADICAL, SO COMMITTED TO DISMANTLING THE PATRIARCHY! CLARICE STILL IS... BUT SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE, I STOPPED FIGHTING...

BARBER SHOP

HEY, MO! SO HOW'S THE PRIORITY CHECK GOING?
 PAINFULLY. HOW'S LAW SCHOOL?
 SAME OLD SHIT. STUDYING MY ASS OFF.

CLARICE, I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW MUCH I ADMIRE YOU, PATIENTLY PLAYING THE BOYS' GAMES BY THE BOYS' RULES, WORKING FOR CHANGE INSIDE THE SYSTEM... SLOWLY GAINING THE POWER TO REALLY SHAKE THINGS UP! ATTACK FROM WITHIN... THE OLD TROJAN HORSE PLOY...

Y' KNOW, MO, I'M REALLY GETTING INTO MY CORPORATE TAX CLASS LATELY!
 LISTEN... IF I WENT INTO CORPORATE LAW, I COULD MAKE \$70,000 MY FIRST YEAR OUT OF SCHOOL...
 WHAT?

Cafe Topaz

UH... JUST TO PAY BACK YOUR LOANS, RIGHT? THEN, AFTER A YEAR YOU'LL GO WORK FOR LEGAL AID, RIGHT?
 WELL, I DUNNO... TONI AND I ARE THINKING OF BUYING A HOUSE... AND HAVING KIDS... YOU NEED MONEY FOR THAT.

CLARICE! OLD COMRADE! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
 GODDESS KNOWS, US WOMEN OF COLOR HAVE A HARD ENOUGH TIME IN THIS COUNTRY... WHY SHOULDN'T I ENJOY THE FRUITS OF MY LABORS? GET A MICROWAVE, A VOLVO STATION WAGON...

CLARICE! I DIDN'T THINK IT COULD HAPPEN! YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE! MY LAST HOPE!
 ...PRIVATE SCHOOLS FOR THE KIDS... QUIET EVENINGS WITH TONI, PORING OVER OUR STOCK PORTFOLIO...

CLARICE! SNAP OUT OF IT! JESUS, WHERE ARE THOSE DEPROGRAMMERS WHEN YOU NEED ONE?!

CLARICE THE UNSWERVING! THE ORIGINAL LESBIAN FEMINIST TERRORIST! WHAT HOPE IS THERE FOR POOR WIMPS LIKE ME IF EVEN YOU HAVE KNUCKLED UNDER?!

MO, RELAX! I'M JUST PULLING YOUR LEG!
 MO, I SAID I WAS KIDDING! LIGHTEN UP!

I MAY AS WELL SEE IF THE C.I.A. IS HIRING!
 UH... WHY DON'T I COME BACK LATER?
 GOOD IDEA.

IT'S MO AGAIN! AND SHE'S HAVING...
NO SEX
 ©1987 BY ALISON BECHDEL

LIFE PLODS ON FOR OUR AMOROUS HEROINE.
 ...HER EYES DARK WITH DESIRE, MONIQUE LICKED THE MELTED PAPAYA ICE CREAM FROM URSULA'S FINGERS. "I WANT YOU," WHISPERED URSULA HOARSELY, USING HER FREE HAND TO FUMBLE WITH THE ZIPPERS OF MONIQUE'S BLACK LEATHER FLIGHTSUIT...
 SIGH.

5

THE NEXT MORNING FINDS MO AT HER FAVORITE LESBO HANGOUT, CAFE TOPAZ...
 ...ALMOST A YEAR SINCE MY LAST SEXUAL ENCOUNTER, AND STILL NO SIGN OF MS. RIGHT...

MY PENT-UP EROTIC ENERGY IS DRIVING ME CRAZY... I'M ATTRACTED TO EVERY DYKE I SEE... THEY'RE ALL SO... SO SEXY...

THE WAY THEY LAUGH...

THE WAY THEY WALK...

THE WAY THEIR JEANS FIT...

HERE COMES A HAPPY COUPLE... LOOKS LIKE THEY JUST ROLLED OUT OF BED... THEY WERE PROBABLY MAKING LOVE ALL NIGHT LONG.

I STILL DON'T SEE WHY WE HAVE TO GO TO A THERAPIST--A COMPLETE STRANGER--TO DISCUSS OUR PRIVATE PROBLEMS!
 BECAUSE WE'RE NOT GETTING ANYWHERE ON OUR OWN! WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME WE MADE LOVE?!

WILL YOU STOP PRESSURING ME ABOUT SEX?
 PRESSURING YOU? IS IT TOO MUCH TO ASK THAT WE MAKE LOVE EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE? YOU USED TO ENJOY IT!

I DO ENJOY IT! JUST NOT ALL THE TIME!
 ALL THE TIME?! AT THIS POINT I'M GRATEFUL FOR ALTERNATE BANK HOLIDAYS!!
 RADAR FEAR

WILL YOU PLEASE KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN?

HERE'S YER PANCAKES! ANYTHING ELSE?
 CAN I PLEASE LICK THE MAPLE SYRUP FROM YOUR FINGERS?
 UH... NO, THANKS.

the GOY

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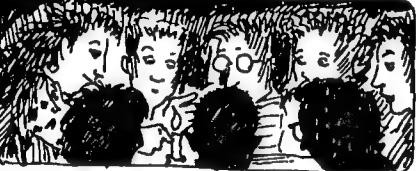
ON MONDAY, MO GETS A RIDE WITH CLARICE & TONI.



FOR ALL OF YOU WHO'VE NEVER BEEN TO A **SEDER**, LET ME **EXPLAIN** A LITTLE. **PASSOVER** IS A WONDERFUL TRADITION. TONIGHT WE CELEBRATE THE LIBERATION OF THE JEWS FROM **SLAVERY** IN **EGYPT**. THIS IS A RITUAL ABOUT OPPRESSION, AND RESISTANCE, AND FREEDOM, AND...



AND THE CEREMONY BEGINS...

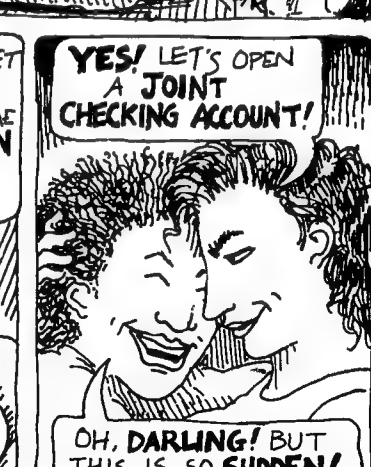


AND BY THE END OF THE EVENING, SHE'S ACTUALLY **ENJOYING** HERSELF!



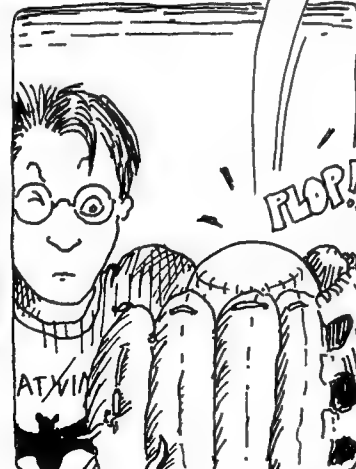
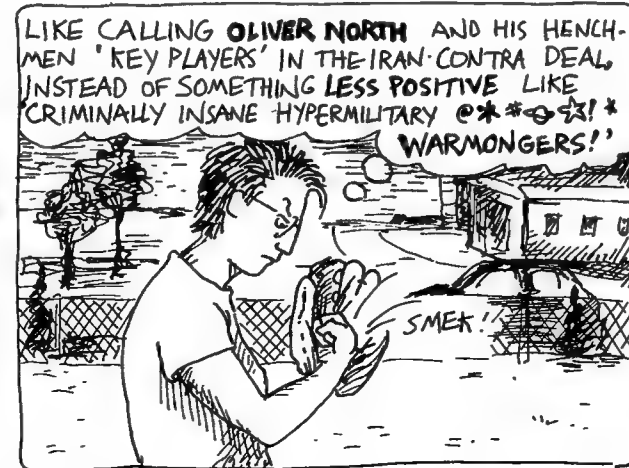
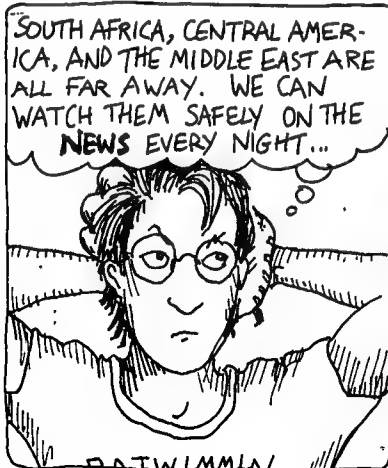
GETTING RESPECTABLE

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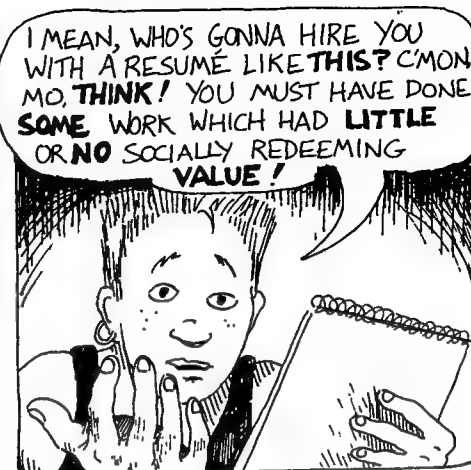
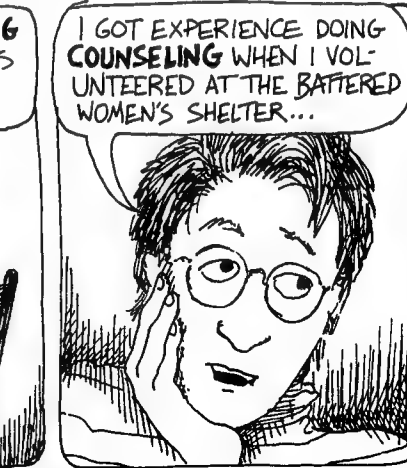
ANGST IN RIGHT FIELD

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RESUME OF THE DAMNED

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A LESSON IN GRAVITY

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AS WE WAIT TO HEAR WHETHER MO HAS BEEN HIRED AS A CASHIER AT MADWIMMIN BOOKS, WE TURN OUR ATTENTION TO ANOTHER OF HER MANY PROBLEMS!

10

WE FIND MO & CLARICE LIMBERING UP BEFORE KARATE CLASS...

MY SUPPLE YOUNG BODY IS SLOWLY WASTING AWAY FROM LACK OF USE, CLARICE! WHAT AM I GONNA DO? I NEED A LOVE INTEREST!

MO, YOU'RE TRYING TOO HARD! PEOPLE PICK THAT UP AND IT SCARES THEM OFF!

WHY? I'M A NICE CATCH! SHY BUT PASSIONATE, POLITICALLY AWARE, SKILLED IN SELF-DEFENSE!

NAH... THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. WOMEN WILL RUN AWAY FROM THE MOST SOCIALLY CONSCIOUS, MOST EMOTIONALLY TOGETHER, MOST HOT-LOOKING DYKE IN THE WORLD IF THEY SENSE SHE'S LOOKING FOR A LOVER!

I WOULDN'T! WHERE IS SHE?

YES, YOU WOULD. IT'S A LAW OF GRAVITY. THE MORE DESPERATE YOU ARE, YOU REPEL WOMEN!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, CLARICE? REMEMBER OUR SOPHOMORE YEAR IN COLLEGE? WE WERE SO DESPERATE FOR EACH OTHER WE FLUNKED EVERYTHING EXCEPT OUR WOMEN'S STUDIES CLASS!

OH, MO... THAT WAS DIFFERENT. IT WAS ALL NEW TO US THEN. YOU'RE MORE EXPERIENCED NOW. AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FIND A LOVER UNTIL YOU GET TO THE POINT WHERE YOU REALLY AREN'T LOOKING FOR ONE.

BUT I NEED TO HAVE SEX! SOON! I'M TIRED OF CREATIVE MASTURBATION!

TIRED OF IT? I'LL BET YOU HAVEN'T TRIED IT WITH JELLO YET!

I HAVE TOO. YOU TOLD ME THAT ONE MONTHS AGO.

MO, LISTEN. I KNOW YOU'RE HAVING A ROUGH TIME, BUT IT'S HARD BEING SUPPORTIVE AND ENCOURAGING WHEN ALL YOU DO IS WHINE!

WHINE? ME? CLARICE, I DON'T WHINE... DO I?

IS MO GOING TOO FAR? IS SHE STARTING TO REPEL HER FRIENDS AS WELL AS POTENTIAL LOVERS? WILL SHE GET HER ACT TOGETHER? BEAR WITH HER A LITTLE LONGER, AND MAYBE YOU'LL FIND OUT!

The VCR

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I DUNNO, LOIS... I MEAN, PEOPLE ARE DYING OF MALNUTRITION AND YOU GO OUT AND BUY A VCR...

I'M SO EXCITED!

JUST ONE MORE TECHNO-TOY TO KEEP US COMPLACENT, CONSUMPTION-ORIENTED, AND DISEMPOWERED!

YEAH.

YOU THINK IT'S JUST ENTERTAINMENT. BUT IT'S A DISEASE, LOIS! AN INSIDIOUS, SOUL-DESTROYING, HUMANITY-SAPPING CANCER!

HAND ME THE SCREWDRIVER.

IT'S A HETEROPATRIARCHAL PLOT, LOIS! YOU BUY THEIR VCR, AND THEN YOU START WATCHING THEIR MOVIES!

I MEAN, I CAN COUNT ON ONE HAND THE FILMS I'VE SEEN THAT DIDN'T SOMEHOW MANAGE TO OFFEND MY LESBIAN-FEMINIST SENSIBILITIES!

A TIPO 'THE PEN TO NETT HART.

DO YOU WANNA SEE DESERT HEARTS OR THIS WHOOP! GOLDBERG MOVIE?

LOIS, YOU CAN ONLY WATCH DESERT HEARTS SO MANY TIMES! NEXT THING YOU KNOW YOU'LL BE BRINGING HOME CLINT EASTWOOD FLICKS!

DESERT HEARTS IT IS! WILL YOU PUH-LEASE SIT DOWN AND RELAX?

WHEN WE GET TO THE PART WHERE THEY KISS IN THE RAIN, CAN WE PLAY IT BACK?

AS MANY TIMES AS YOU WANT.

THE CONCERT

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MO HAS ACCOMPANIED CLARICE AND TONI TO A PERFORMANCE BY A NATIONALLY KNOWN WOMEN'S MUSICIAN AND HER BAND...

ARE THESE WOMEN DYKES OR WHAT?

I GUESS SO... I DUNNO!

SHHH!

DURING INTERMISSION...

THE AUDIENCE IS FILLED WITH DYKES! HOW COME THIS BAND WON'T SAY THE 'L' WORD?

MO, WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? THEY'RE ANTI-APARTHEID, ...THEY'RE ANTI-NUCLEAR, ...THEY'RE FEMINIST... THEY'RE ON OUR SIDE!

NO THEY'RE NOT! IF THEY ARE DYKES, IT'S NOT VERY SUPPORTIVE OF THEM NOT TO COME OUT, IS IT? AND IF THEY'RE NOT DYKES, THEN WHO DO THEY THINK THEY ARE, TAKING ALL OUR HARD-EARNED LESBIAN DOLLARS FOR THESE WISHY-WASHY AMBIGUOUS-GENDER LOVE SONGS?!

JEEZ, MO... YOU'RE SO HARD CORE! CAN'T YOU JUST RELAX AND ENJOY THE MUSIC?

NO! THESE SEATS ARE UNCOMFORTABLE, AND I CAN'T SEE AROUND THIS BASKETBALL STAR HERE!

I SWEAR THIS IS IT, CLARICE... I'VE BEEN VERY PATIENT BUT I HAVE MY LIMITS!

I SHOULD'A GONE TO THE WHITNEY HOUSTON CONCERT WITH LOIS.

REMEMBER, DARLING... YOU'RE A PACIFIST!

PRIDE & PREJUDICE

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NICE TO MEET YOU, MO! WE WERE JUST AGREEING THAT GAYPRIDE DAY IS OUR FAVORITE HOLIDAY OF THE YEAR.

YEAH? MINE TOO! BUT DON'T YOU THINK THE WHOLE THING IS GETTING KIND OF CONSERVATIVE?

DON'T YOU SEE THE INFLUENCE OF REAGAN AND AIDS? THIS COUNTRY IS IN POLITICAL RETROGRADE AND GAYPRIDE IS GOING ALONG WITH IT!

LOOK AT THIS MARCH! WE'VE STOPPED SAYING "WE'RE QUEER AND HAPPY THAT WAY, SO YOU'D BETTER GET USED TO IT."



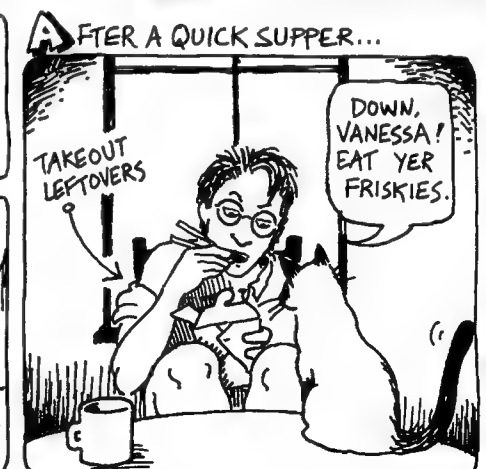
SATURDAY NIGHT —PART I—

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AT LONG LAST, OUR HEROINE HAS REJOINED THE RANKS OF THE GAINFULLY EMPLOYED. IT'S SATURDAY AFTERNOON AND SHE'S JUST FINISHING HER FIRST WEEK OF CASHIERING AT MADWIMMIN BOOKS.



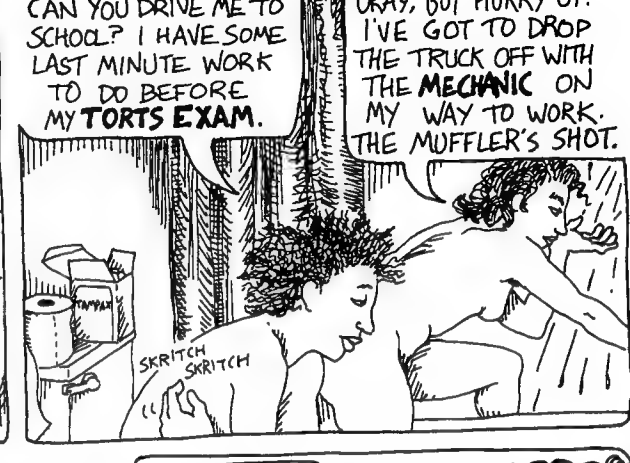
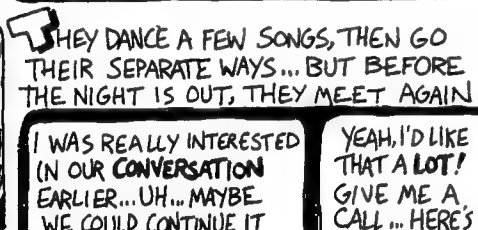
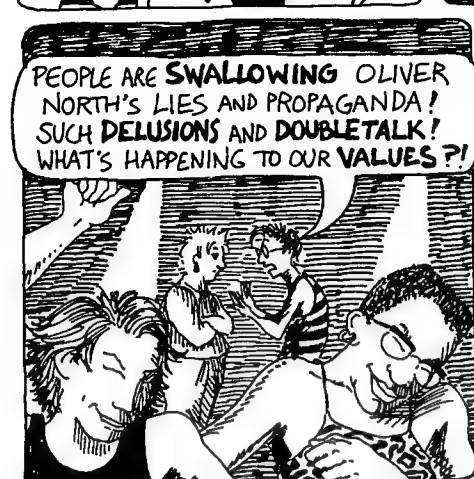
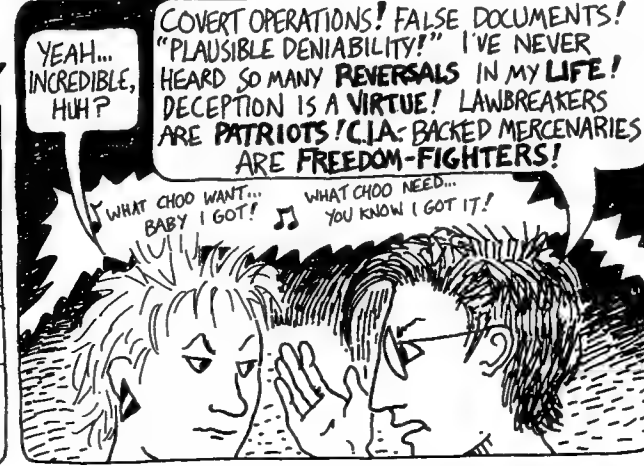
MO IS IN A PARTICULARLY GOOD MOOD BECAUSE TONIGHT IS THE FIRST BIG SOCIAL EVENT IN WEEKS... THE BENEFIT DANCE FOR THE LESBIAN HEALTH COLLECTIVE!



SATURDAY NIGHT PART 2

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HAVING ARRIVED AT THE BIG DANCE UNFASHIONABLY EARLY, OUR HEROINE IS ENDEAVORING TO REMAIN CALM.



RISKY Business

part one

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MO HAS JUST RUSHED OVER TO LOIS'S HOUSE TO WELCOME HER BACK FROM THE MICHIGAN WOMYN'S MUSIC FESTIVAL!



IS MO OVER-REACTING? IS LOIS UNDER-REACTING? THE DEBATE HEATS UP IN OUR NEXT EPISODE!

STAY TUNED!

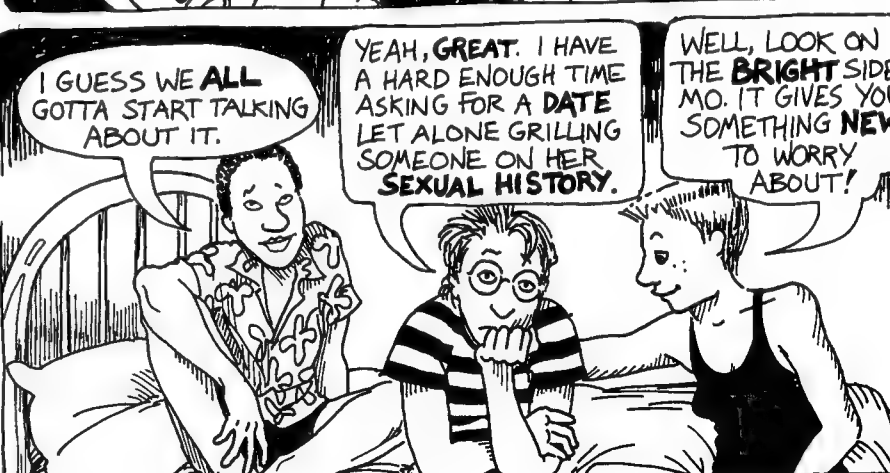
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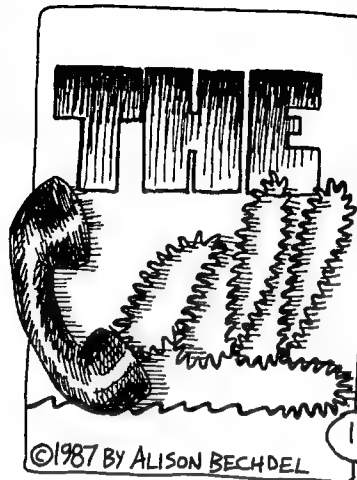
RISKY Business

part two

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IN OUR LAST EPISODE, WE LEFT MO AND LOIS ON THE BRINK OF A DISPUTE REGARDING LOIS'S EROTIC EXPLOITS IN THE FACE OF AIDS!





THE BALL IS IN OUR HEROINE'S COURT! IT'S BEEN SEVERAL WEEKS SINCE THE DANCE WHERE HARRIET GAVE MO HER PHONE NUMBER... BUT MO IS STILL DELIBERATING OVER WHETHER TO FOLLOW THROUGH...



BUT WHAT IF SHE'S IN THE BATHTUB?! WHAT IF, LIKE, HER PARAKEET JUST DIED OR SOMETHING? WHAT IF SHE'S EXPECTING A CALL FROM SOMEONE ELSE SHE GAVE HER NUMBER TO?

MO, WHAT IF RONALD REAGAN DECIDES IT'S TIME TO PUSH THE BUTTON AND WE'RE ALL REDUCED TO SUBATOMIC PARTICLES BEFORE DINNER'S READY?

JEEZ! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! I BETTER CALL RIGHT NOW!

I KNEW THAT WOULD GET HER. YOU SLY DEVIL.

HI... UH... HARRIET? THIS IS MO... I TALKED TO YOU AT THE DANCE FOR THE LESBIAN HEALTH COLLECTIVE...

MO! I'M GLAD YOU CALLED! WHAT'S UP?

WHAT'S UP? UH... I DUNNO. I JUST THOUGHT I'D CALL AND, UH... Y'KNOW... SEE HOW YOU WERE... HOW ARE YOU?

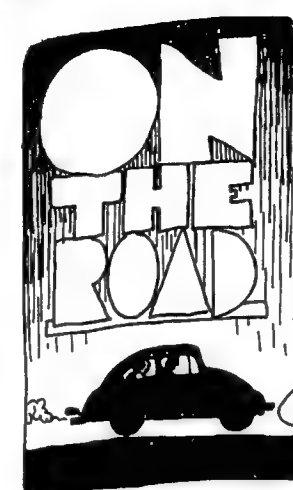
ACTUALLY, AT THE MOMENT I'M KIND OF FRUSTRATED. I HAD THIS RIDE LINED UP FOR THE MARCH ON WASHINGTON AND IT JUST FELL THROUGH.

YEAH? WELL... GOSH, UH... Y'KNOW, YOU COULD RIDE WITH ME!

SURE! IT'S JUST ME, CLARICE, TONI AND LOIS IN LOIS'S OLD VW BUG! PLENTY OF ROOM!... OKAY!... SO I'LL CALL YOU WITH THE DETAILS IN A COUPLE DAYS... NOT AT ALL! NICE TALKING TO YOU TOO! BYE!

SO, SOUNDS LIKE YOU HAVE A DATE.

A DATE? WELL, I MEAN, ALL I DID WAS OFFER HER A RIDE. I HOPE SHE DOESN'T THINK I'M JUST LOOKING FOR A DATE! I MEAN, DIDJA THINK I WAS TOO HEAVYHANDED? DID I SOUND LIKE I JUST WANTED TO SLEEP WITH HER?



EN ROUTE TO THE MARCH ON WASHINGTON, OUR STALWART BAND OF TRAVELERS PAUSES BRIEFLY IN THE HEARTLAND OF AMERICA...



SO? YOU SHOOK UP A LITTLE KID'S ASSUMPTIONS. IT WAS GOOD FOR HER!

YEAH. THINK OF YOURSELF AS A WALKING EDUCATIONAL EXPERIENCE. YOU SHOULD TRY BEING THE FIRST BLACK PERSON ONE OF THESE CORN-FED KIDS HAS EVER SEEN!

I DUNNO. REST STOPS GIVE ME THE CREEPS.

THESE PEOPLE LOOK LIKE ESCAPEES FROM HERITAGE USA.

DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT THERE ARE TWO COWBOYS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR US!

HONDY! HI.

YOU ALL LOOK LIKE YOU'RE HEADED FOR D.C.!

YEAH? WHAT OF IT?

COED STABS HOMOPHORE AT HOJO'S!

WELL SO ARE WE! ALL THE WAY FROM IOWA! YOU HAVE A GOOD TRIP NOW AND ENJOY THE MARCH!

BACK ON THE TRAIL... HOO BOY! WAS MY FACE RED! TALK ABOUT ASSUMPTIONS...

OUR HEROINE IS THANKFUL FOR THE CROWDED CONDITIONS!

Bringing It Home

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BACK FROM THE MARCH ON WASHINGTON, MO IS APOLOGIZING TO HER BOSS AT MADWIMMIN FOR MISSING WORK.

WELL, WE MANAGED TO SCRAPE BY WITHOUT YOU, MO. AFTER ALL, IT WAS FOR A GOOD CAUSE.

GOD, IT WAS INCREDIBLE, JEZ! HALF-A-MILLION OF US! WE TURNED THAT CREEPY, IMPERIALIST CAPITAL INTO A WHOLE DIFFERENT WORLD!

FOR ONE WEEKEND WE HAD A GLIMPSE OF REAL FREEDOM. IT WAS LIKE BEING 100% QUEER AND PROUD OF IT, BUT AT THE SAME TIME NOT BEING QUEER AT ALL ANYMORE... Y'KNOW?

YEAH, I DO KNOW. I WASN'T EVEN THERE BUT I CAN SURE FEEL THAT ENERGY!

MO! YOU'RE BACK!

HEY, LOIS! YEAH, I GOT HOME LAST NIGHT. SOME LESBERADO WITCHES WE WERE IN JAIL WITH GAVE US A RIDE IN THEIR WINNEBAGO!

JEZANNA, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE RECOGNIZED OUR UPTIGHT LITTLE MO! WE'RE ALL READY TO LEAVE AFTER THE MARCH, BUT SHE DECIDES TO STAY ON FOR THE CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE! NO RIDE HOME, NO BAIL MONEY, NO AFFINITY GROUP!

WELL, HARRIET AND I REALIZED DURING THE MARCH THAT WE REALLY HAD NO CHOICE... IT WAS JUST A NECESSARY THING TO DO.

HARRIET, EH? NO DOUBT THE SAME HARRIET WHOSE PHONE NUMBER YOU'VE BEEN FONDLING FOR WEEKS... SO, YOU GOT ARRESTED?

"YEAH... WE GOT THROUGH THE POLICE BARRICADE ON THE STEPS OF THE SUPREME COURT AND HAD A SYMBOLIC KISS-IN WITH ALL THESE WILD WOMEN!..."

"I WAS KISSING HARRIET WHEN THE ARRESTING OFFICERS PULLED US APART!"

IT WAS SO... SUCH A REVOLUTIONARY GESTURE!

YEAH, I'LL BET!

IT'S JUST WONDERFUL TO HAVE SUCH AN EMPOWERED EMPLOYEE, MO. NOW YOU CAN START MAKING SOME REVOLUTIONARY GESTURES WITH THIS.

BUTT REACTION

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BRUNCHING AT CAFE TOPAZ, MO HAS SHOWN ABSOLUTELY NO INTEREST IN CLARICE AND TONI'S DISCUSSION ABOUT U.S. AID TO THE CONTRAS...

ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT, MO?

HUH? OH, YEAH. I'M FINE...

UH... SO, TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT HARRIET. IS SHE INVOLVED WITH SOMEONE?

MO, FER GODDESS' SAKE! YOU SPENT A NIGHT IN JAIL AND DROVE HALFWAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY WITH HER... SURELY YOU GOT BEYOND SMALL TALK!

WELL... IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE SHE HAS ANY PRIMARY-TYPE PERSON... SHE MENTIONED AN EX-LOVER, BUT SHE NEVER ACTUALLY SAID SHE WAS AVAILABLE!

I MEAN, WHAT IF I ASK HER ON A DATE DATE. BUT SHE THINKS IT'S JUST A FRIENDLY DATE... WHAT IF I MAKE A FOOL OF MYSELF?!

MO, TRUST YOUR INSTINCTS! YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TELL IF SHE'S INTERESTED OR NOT!

BUT IT'S BEEN SO LONG! HOW DO I KNOW IF MY INSTINCTS ARE STILL WORKING?

OKAY, MO. AS A RULE, I DON'T LIKE PASSING ALONG THIS KIND OF INFORMATION, BUT I SEE YOU NEED SOME ENCOURAGEMENT. THE OTHER DAY HARRIET REMARKED TO ME THAT YOU HAVE, AH... I BELIEVE HER PHRASE WAS, 'A CUTE BUTT'.

WHAT?! SHE SAID WHAT? WHEN? WHY?!

WHAT DO YOU THINK SHE MEANT?

I KNEW I WOULD REGRET THAT.

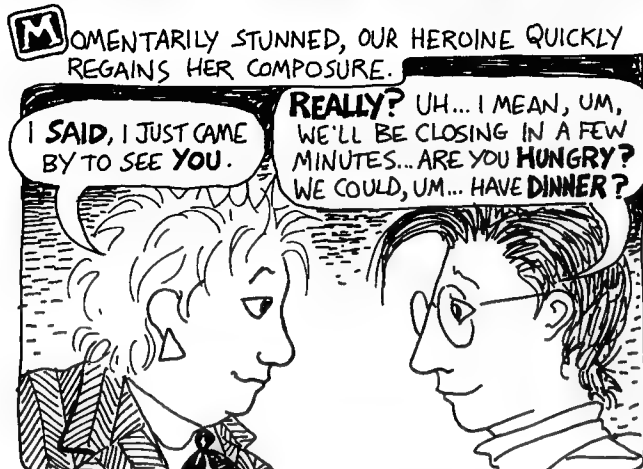
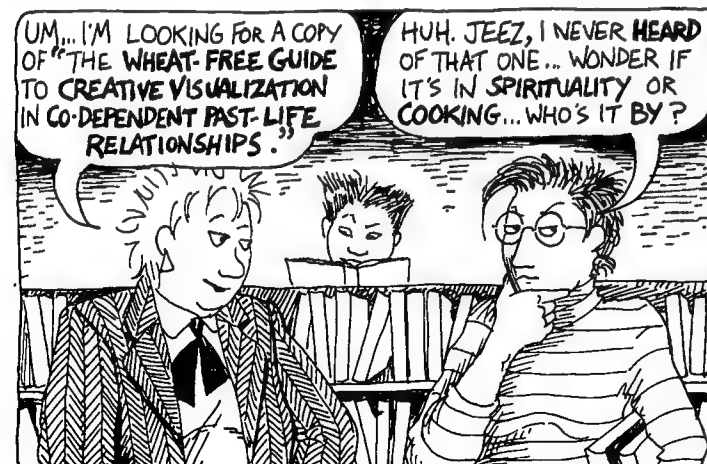
INSTINCTS, MO. TRUST YOUR INSTINCTS.

LATER THAT DAY...

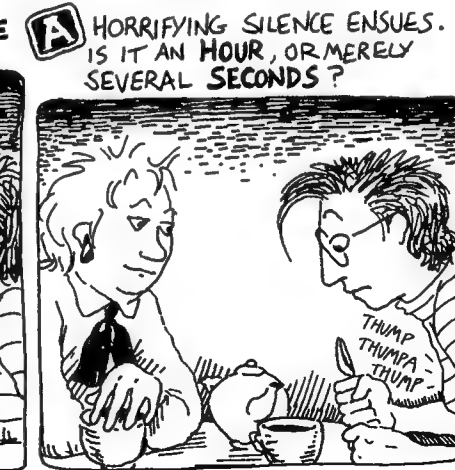
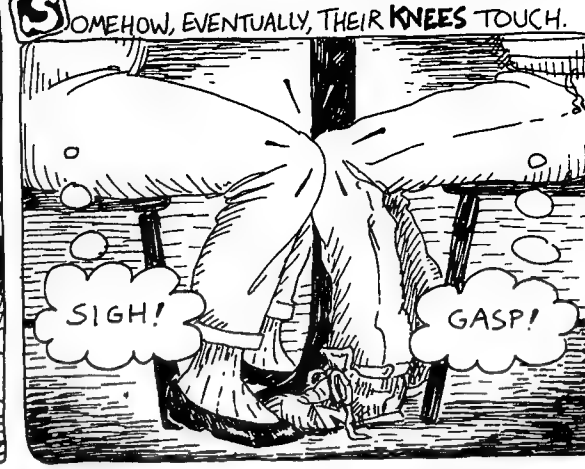
CUTE? CUTE LIKE KITTENS AND BABIES? CUTE LIKE NICE?... OR CUTE LIKE... HOT?!! I WONDER IF SHE LIKES ME?!



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MODERN LOVE

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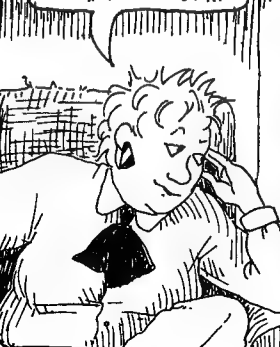
AFTER DECLARING THEIR MUTUAL ATTRACTION, OUR HEROINES RETURN TOGETHER TO MO'S APARTMENT UNDER THE PRETENSE OF WARMING HARRIET'S FEET.

HARRIET HAS JUST REFUSED MORE TEA.

UH... LISTEN, HARRIET... I HATE TO MAKE ASSUMPTIONS ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON HERE... BUT IN THE EVENT THAT YOU AND I, Y'KNOW... AT SOME POINT, SAY, MAYBE GOT SEXUAL... HYPOTHETICALLY SPEAKING, OF COURSE... AH... I THINK WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT WHERE WE'VE BEEN AND ALL, CONSIDERING AIDS AND EVERYTHING... Y'KNOW?



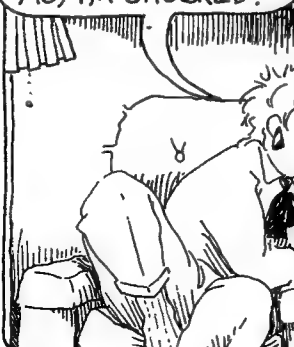
HUH! THAT WAS REALLY BRAVE OF YOU... I DIDN'T KNOW EXACTLY HOW TO BRING IT UP...



OKAY. SO, I'VE NEVER SLEPT WITH A MAN... NEVER DONE I.V. DRUGS, NEVER HAD A BLOOD TRANSFUSION, ... BUT I DID ONCE HAVE A... UH... FLING WITH A WOMAN WHOSE HISTORY I WAS UNSURE OF...



A ONE-NIGHT STAND? A CHEAP, TAWDRY ENCOUNTER? YOU? MO, I'M SHOCKED!



I WAS YOUNG AND FOOLISH! IT WAS MY FIRST TIME IN A WOMEN'S BAR... I THOUGHT IT WAS REQUIRED BEHAVIOR! SHE SEDUCED ME AND I NEVER SAW HER AGAIN!



HOW BITTERSWEET. MO, RELAX! IT'S NO BIG DEAL!



BUT IT IS! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HER! TECHNICALLY THAT MAKES ME HIGH RISK!



LISTEN... EVEN KNOWING PEOPLE'S HISTORIES DOESN'T GUARANTEE ANYTHING... EVEN SUPPOSING YOU KNOW WHO ALL YOUR LOVERS' OTHER PARTNERS HAVE BEEN, HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO THEY'VE SLEPT WITH? OR WHO THEIR LOVERS HAVE SLEPT WITH? IT'S PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE!



YEAH... JEEZ, Y'KNOW, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT, THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT CRAWL INTO A GIANT ZIP-LOCK BAGGIE AND RETIRE TO A CONVENT!



THAT'S NOT TRUE! YOU'RE SUCH AN ALARMIST! I CAN THINK OF LOTS OF THINGS WE COULD DO...



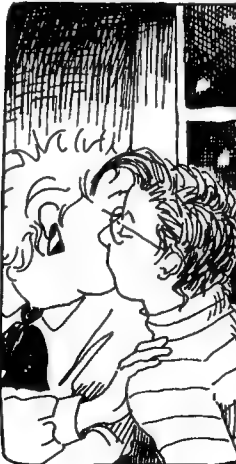
YEAH, RIGHT. LIKE HAVE SEX OVER THE TELEPHONE?



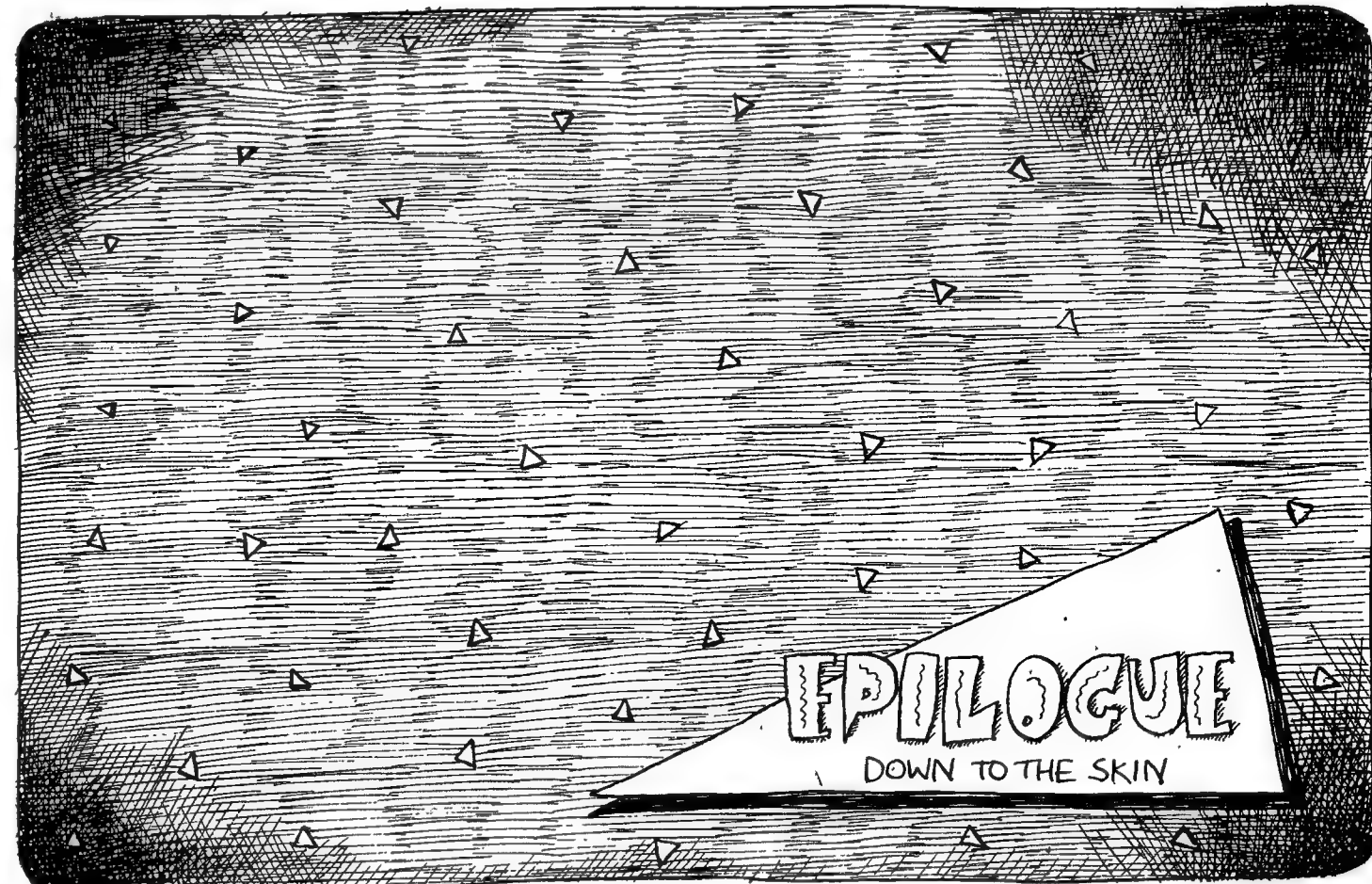
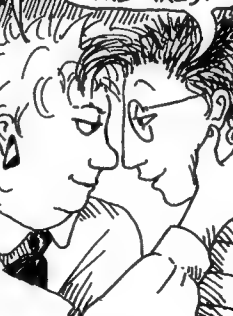
ACTUALLY, KISSING IS RELATIVELY LOW RISK...



WHAT? UH... I MEAN...



YOU'RE ADORABLE WHEN YOU PANIC. I BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE GIRLS.



EPILOGUE
DOWN TO THE SKIN

DOWN to the SKIN

A Mildly Erotic Epilogue

AT LONG LAST, OUR LOVELORN HEROINE HAS ENGAGED THE AFFECTIONS OF ANOTHER! BUT HAVE HER DORMANT PASSIONS FORGOTTEN THE WAYS OF THE GODDESS... OR WILL THEY SUCCEED IN RISING, PHOENIX-LIKE, FROM THE ASHES OF HER SEXUAL FRUSTRATION?



THIS CHAIR IS KIND OF RESTRICTIVE, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?



Y'KNOW, I KEEP MEANING TO GET A COUCH... I SAW A REAL NICE ONE ON THE CURB LAST WEEK, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO GET IT HOME, AND BESIDES, I FIGURED IT PROBABLY HAD BUGS IN IT...



DO YOU HAVE A BED?

A BED? UH... YES, OF COURSE... I KEEP IT IN THE BEDROOM. LET ME GIVE YOU A TOUR.



THIS IS THE KITCHEN...



THE BATHROOM...



YOU'VE SEEN THE LIVING ROOM...



AND I SLEEP IN HERE...

OOPS..



NICE.. NOT TOO SOFT, NOT TOO HARD.

VANILLA LEATHER LOVE

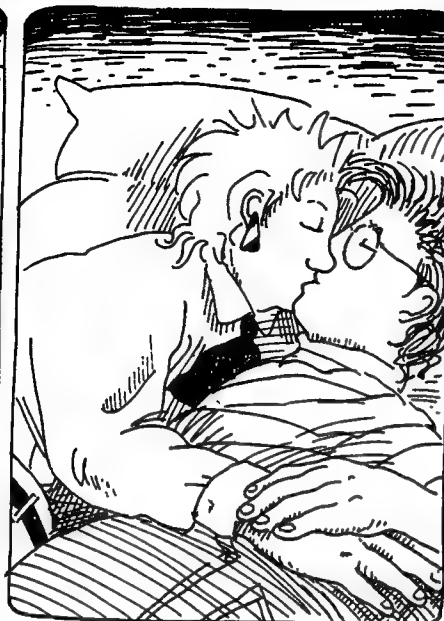


CARE TO JOIN ME?



UH.. LOOK, HARRIET.. I GOTTA WARN YOU. I HAVEN'T DONE THIS FOR A WHILE.. I THINK I MIGHT BE OUT OF PRACTICE.

DON'T WORRY. IT'S LIKE RIDING A BIKE. COME HERE.



MO, I KNOW YOU'RE CONCERNED ABOUT AIDS, BUT LISTEN. I HAVEN'T SLEPT WITH A BOY SINCE HIGH SCHOOL...



...AND I'VE NEVER DONE I.V. DRUGS OR HAD ANY KIND OF SEX WHERE BLOOD WAS EXCHANGED... BESIDES, WOMAN-TO-WOMAN TRANSMISSION IS REALLY RARE. WE'RE PROBABLY BOTH SAFE.



YEAH.. I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. I JUST TEND TO WORRY A LOT ABOUT THINGS, Y'KNOW?
OH, REALLY? I HADN'T NOTICED.



DO YOU NORMALLY WEAR YOUR GLASSES TO BED?

YES. UH,... I MEAN, NO.. BUT THEY MAKE ME FEEL MORE SECURE. I WANNA KEEP THEM ON FOR A WHILE.

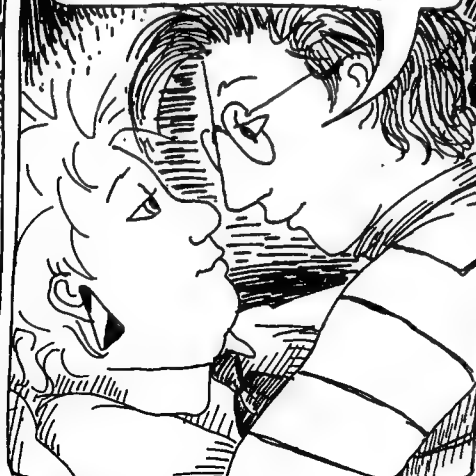


WHATEVER ROLLS YOUR SOCKS DOWN. Y'KNOW, YOU HAVE NICE EYES UNDER THERE. I NEVER NOTICED.

I NOTICED YOURS. THEY'RE, UH... BEAUTIFUL.



HARRIET...REMEMBER WHEN WE KISSED DURING THE DEMONSTRATION AT THE SUPREME COURT? I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA DIE.



OH, YEAH? COULD THAT HAVE HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE FACT THAT A COP WAS DRAGGING YOU AWAY BY THE ANKLES?

NO! YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...



YEAH, I'LL ADMIT IT WAS PRETTY EXCITING. I MUSTA KISSED THIRTY DYKES THAT DAY, BUT WHEN I FINALLY GOT TO YOU I WAS REALLY NERVOUS.



YEAH, RIGHT. IT HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT POLICEMAN IN THE RIOT HELMET?

NOTHING WHATSOEVER.



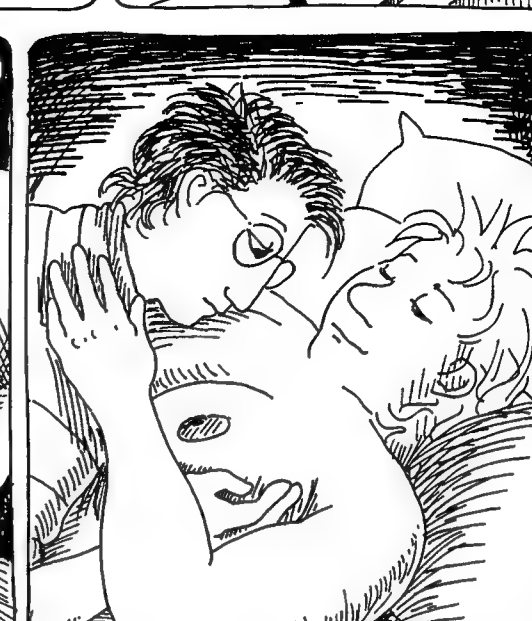
UH-OH! A BRA! HOPE I CAN REMEMBER HOW THESE THINGS WORK!

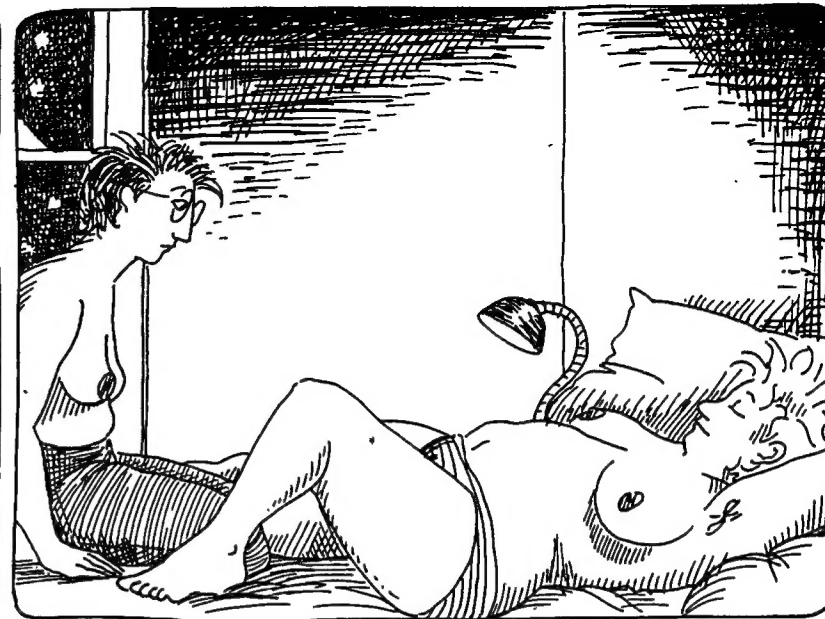
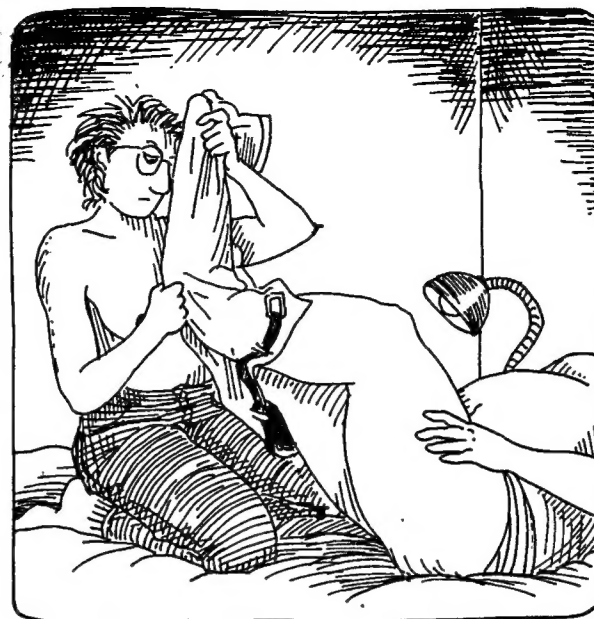
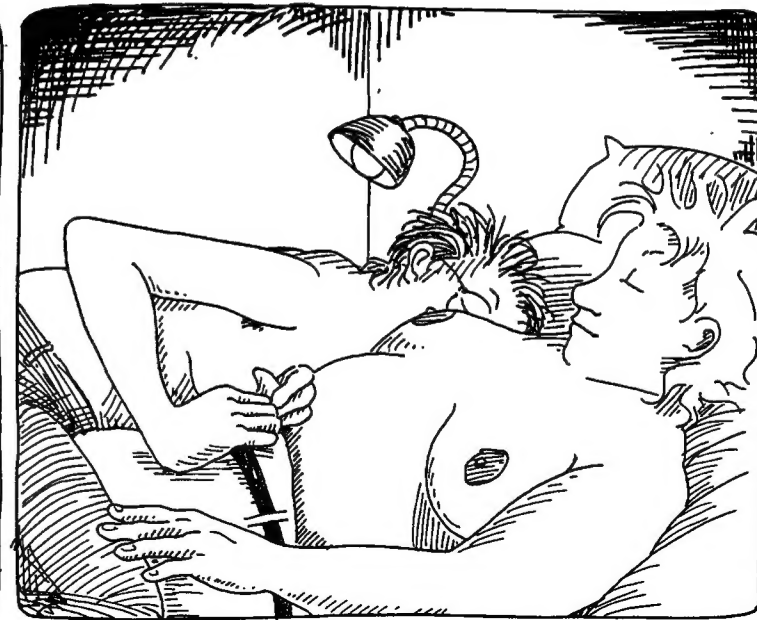
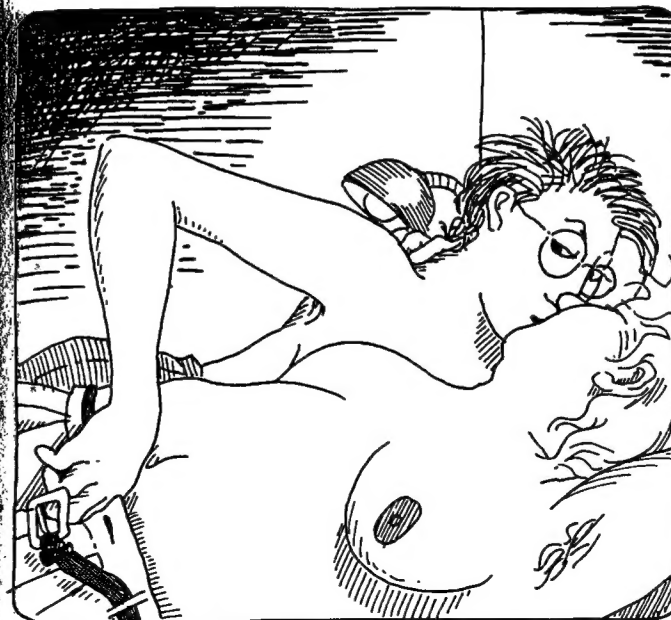
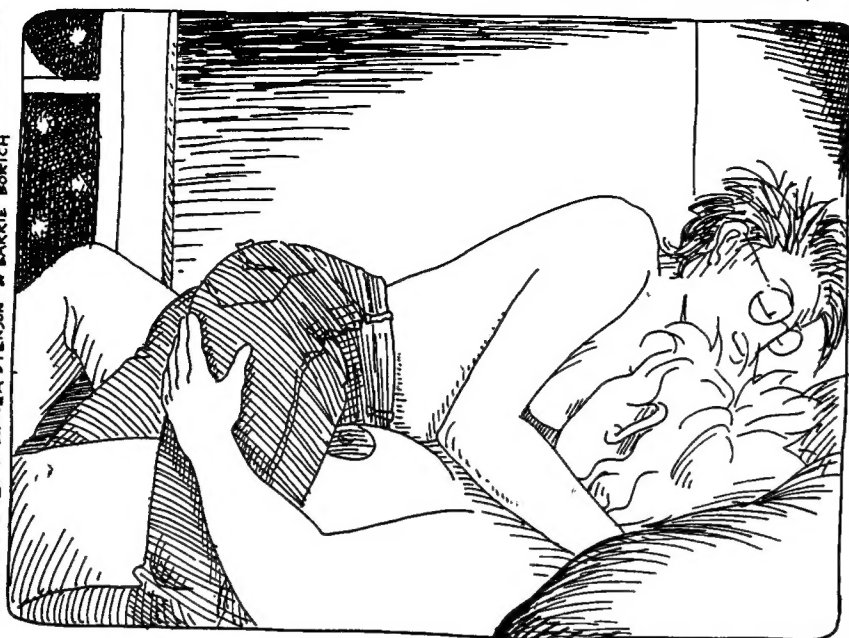
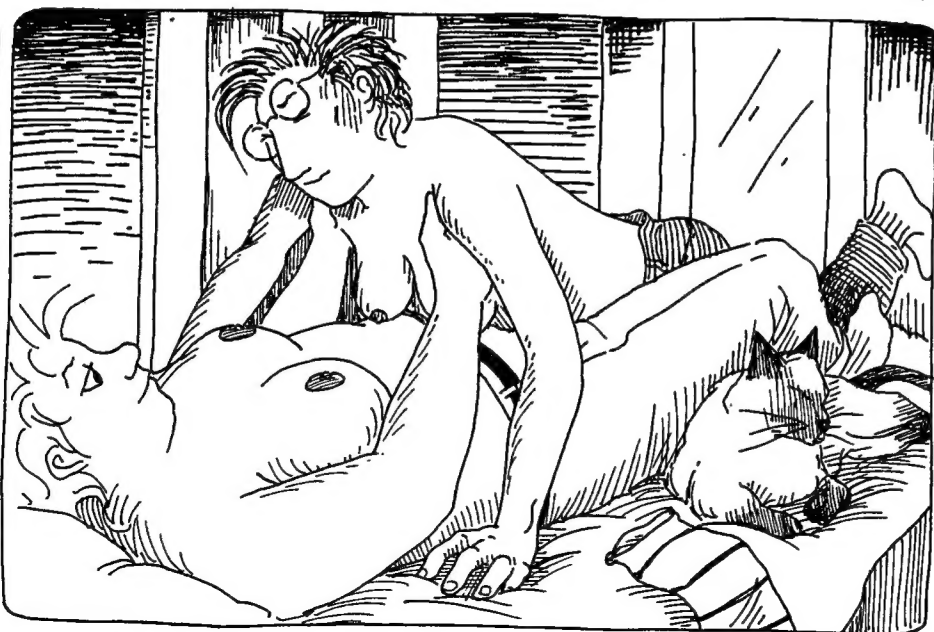
UH-OH! MY BRA! HOPE SHE DOESN'T THINK I'M UNCOOL!

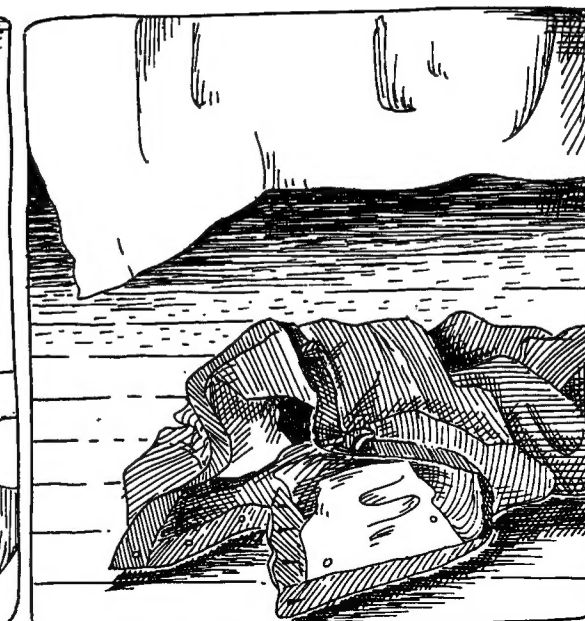
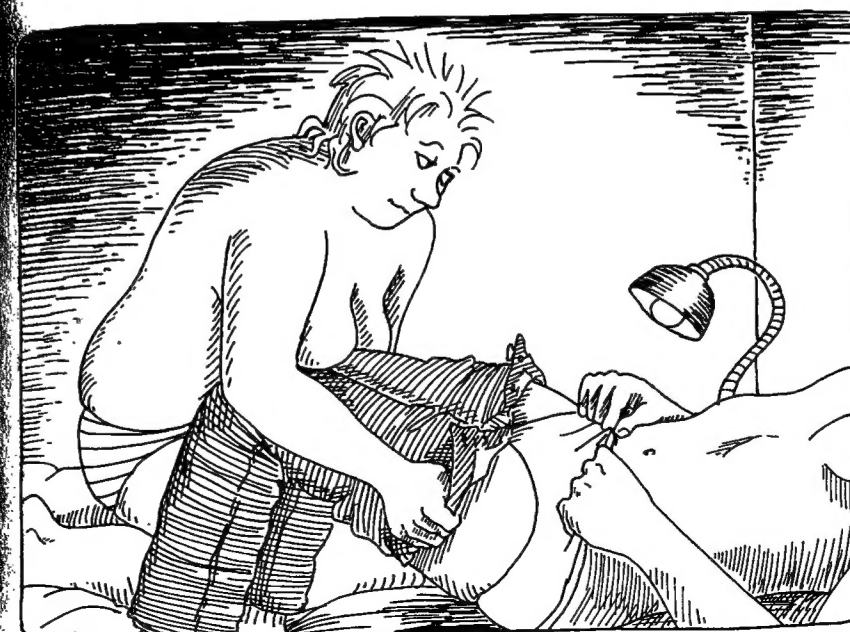
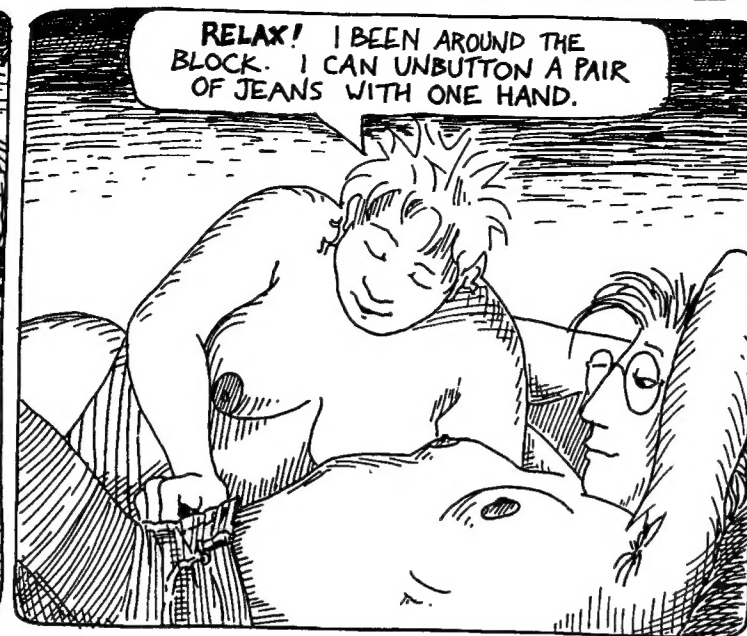
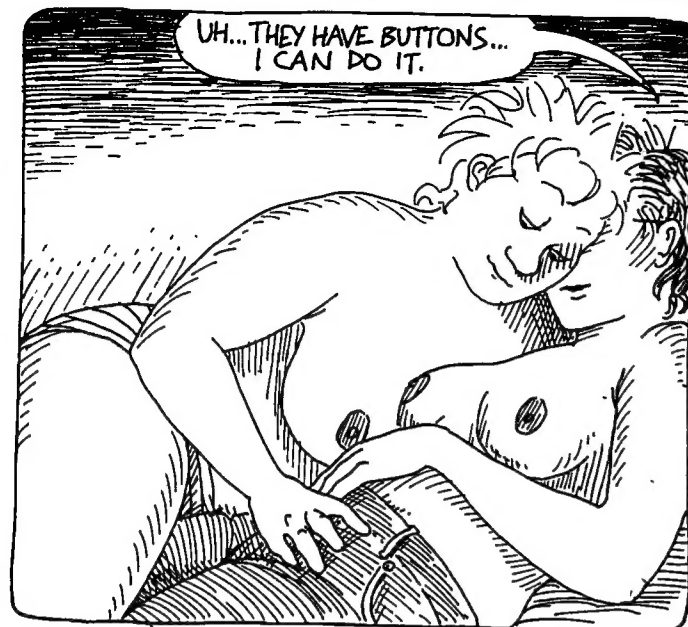
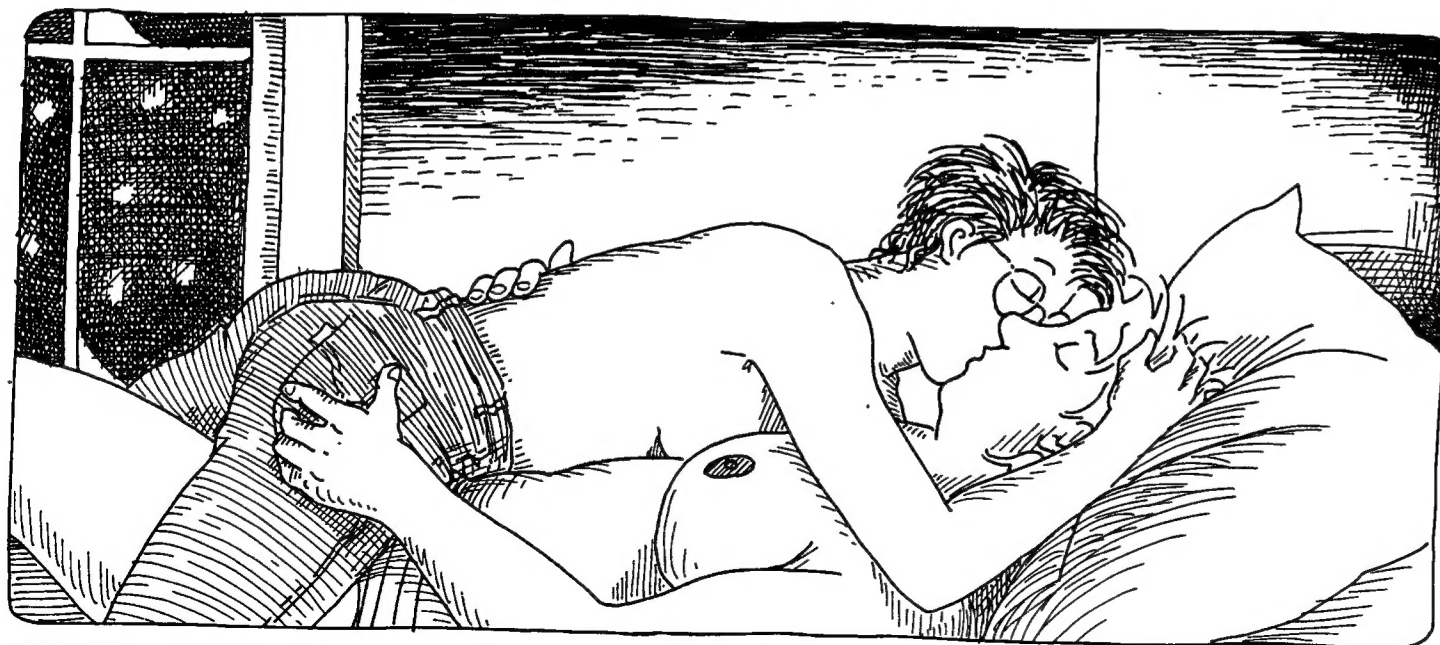


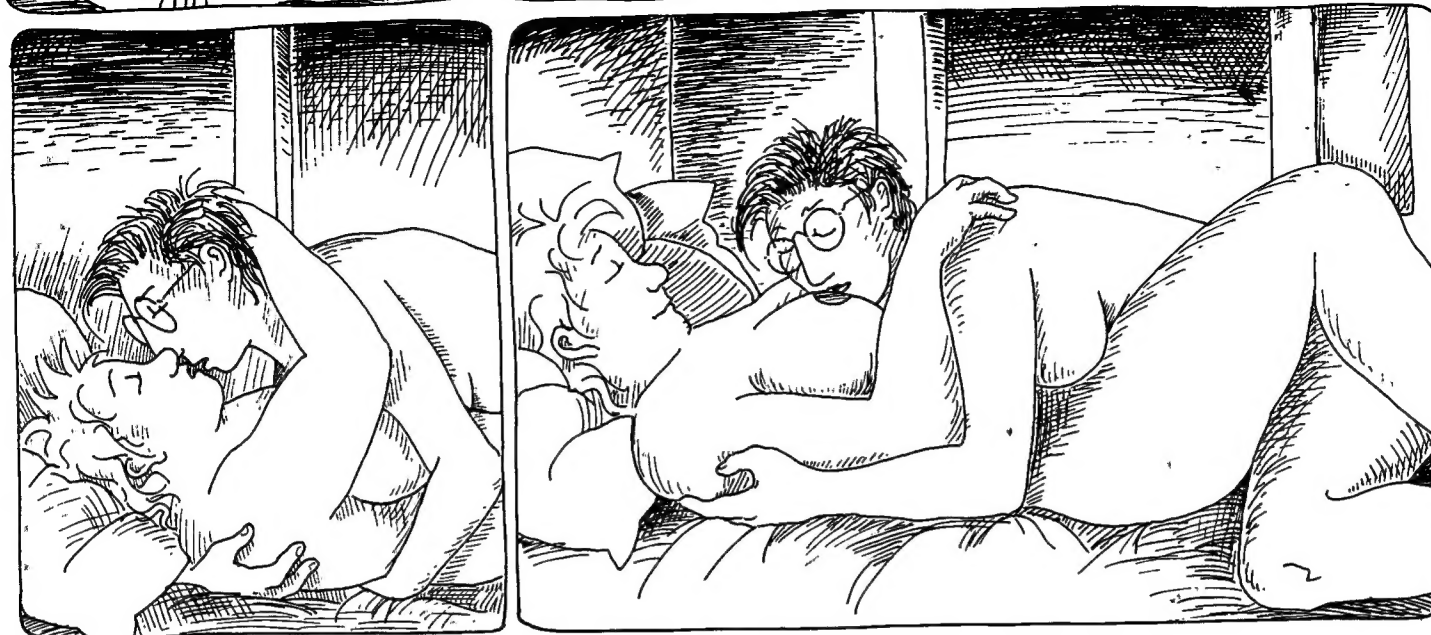
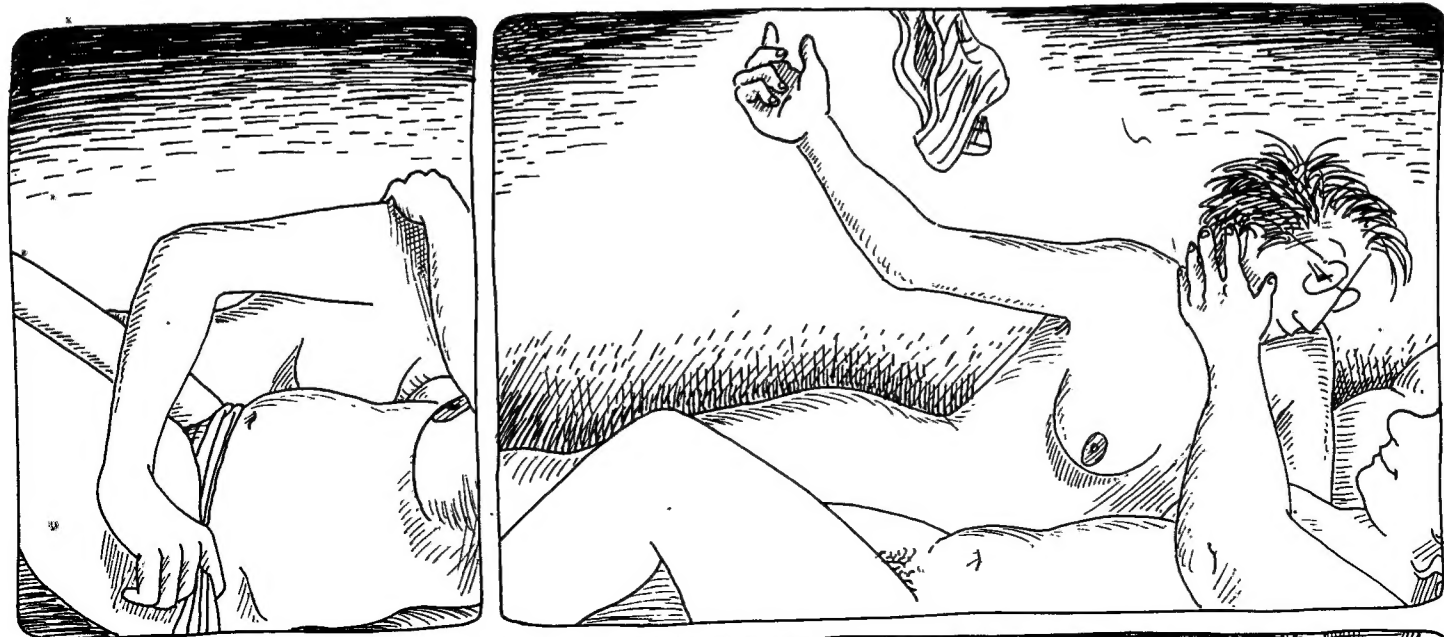
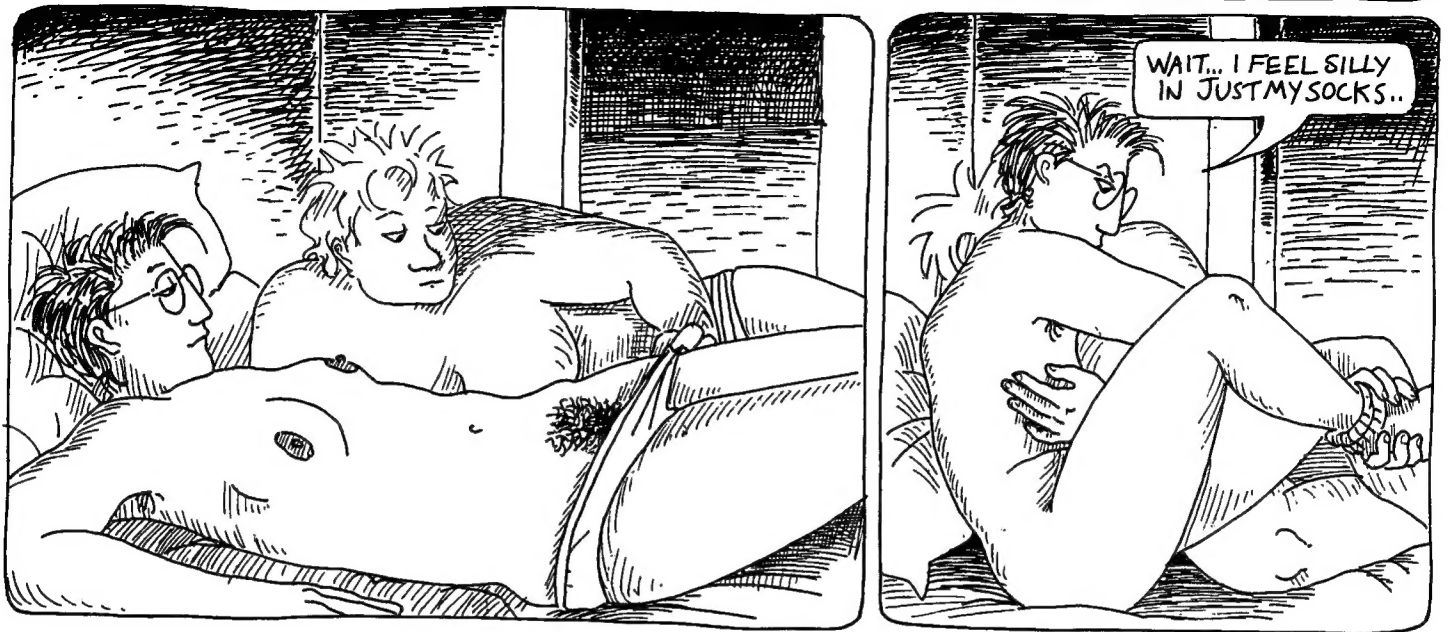
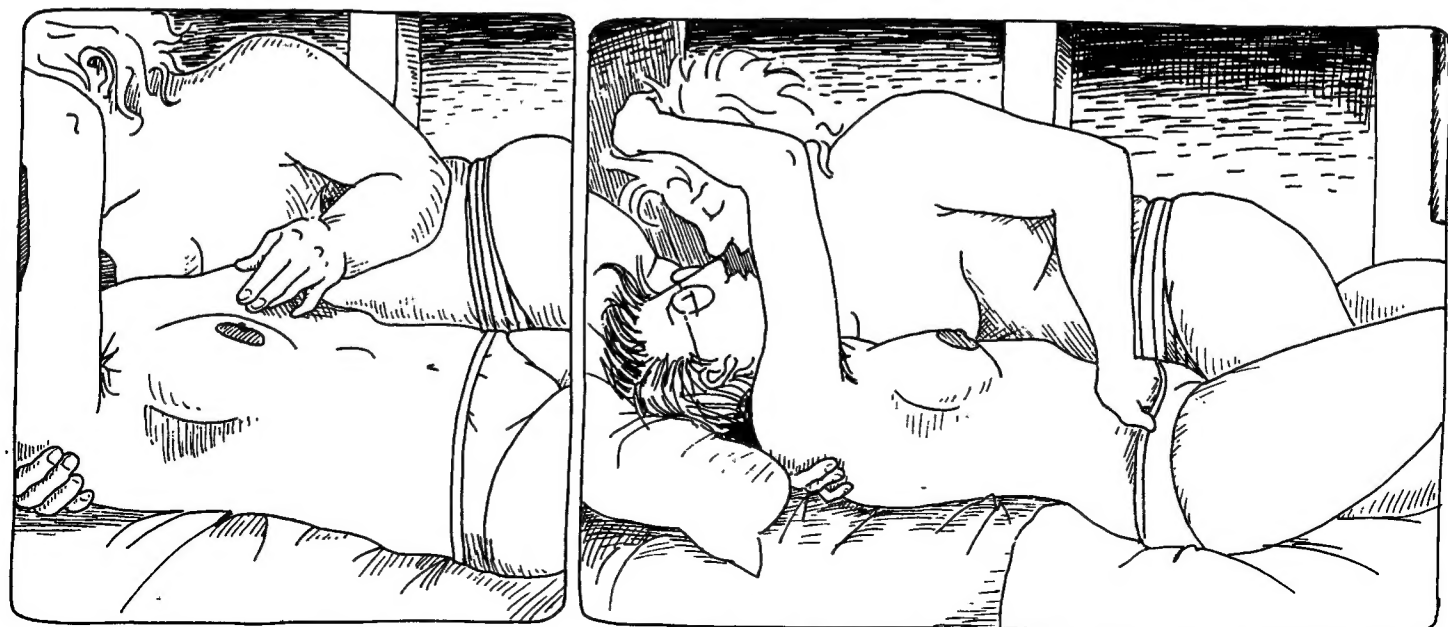
WAIT...I'LL DO IT!

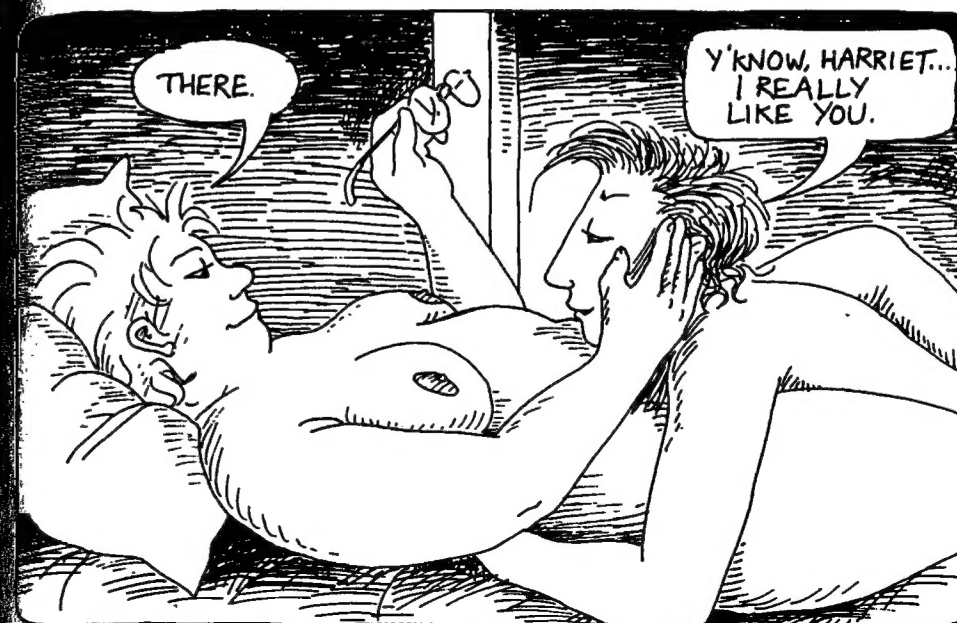
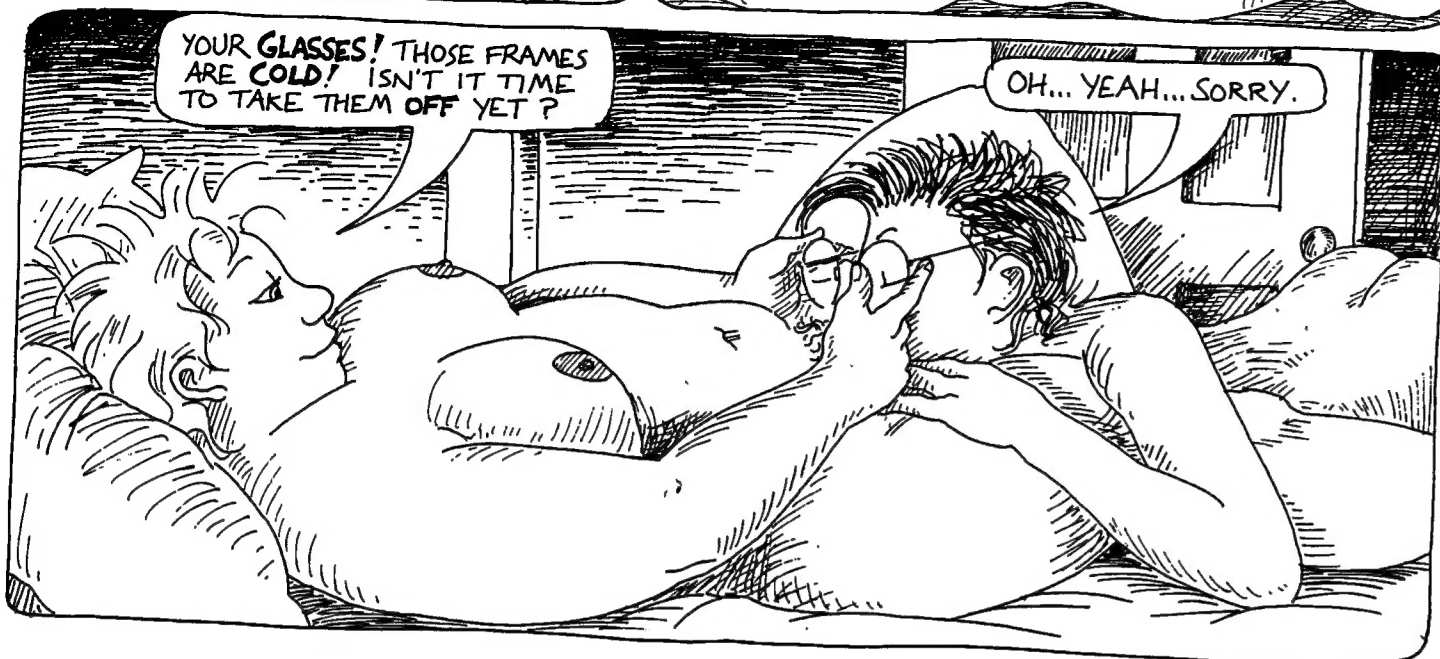
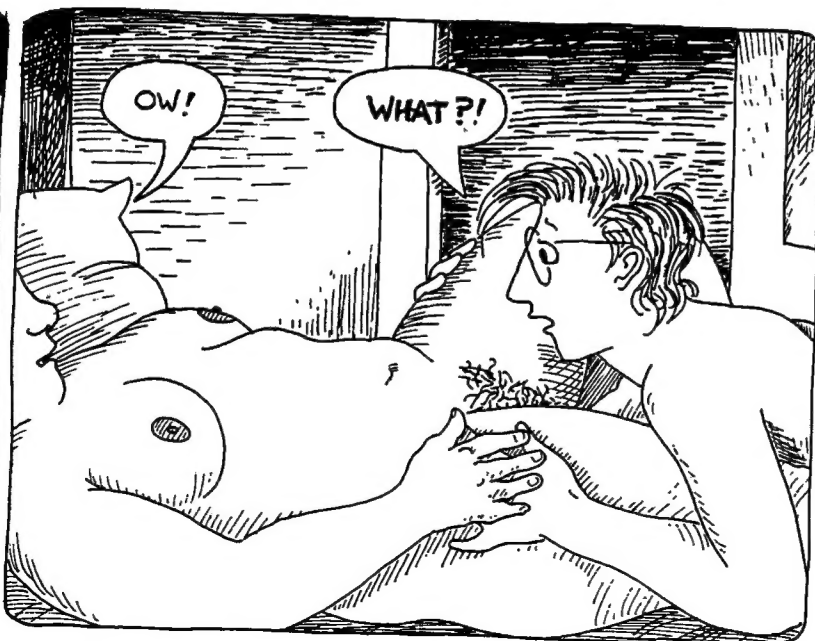
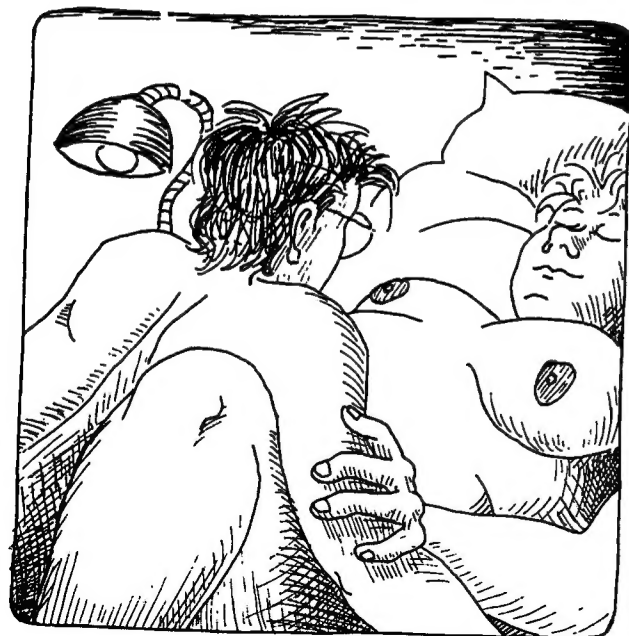
NO! I ALMOST HAVE IT!











THUS STRIPPED OF
HER EARTHLY BONDS,
OUR HEROINE
EMBARKS ON THE
SACRED RITES OF
APHRODITE, LEAVING
US FOR
CELESTIAL SPACES
HERETOFORE
ONLY
APPROXIMATED
BY HER
MORE DARING
FANTASIES.